

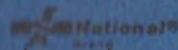
5-23-85

TO

~~2-18-85~~

7-17-85

RENTON, WA - NCEL, MO



Collage Ruled White Paper
Single Subject

©1985 National Company, Holyoke, MA 01041

33-502

80 Sheets

7³/₄ x 5

5-23-85

\$590

\$590

5/23/85

5mi



5



EVERYONE THREW A POTLUCK FOR ME YESTERDAY. THEY HAD A CAKE BAKED FOR ME WITH A PICTURE OF A VOLUPTUOUS BLONDE BEING CHASED BY A GUY ON A BIKE.

I'M STARTING OUT WEIGHING 183.5 lbs. MY BIKE & GEAR WEIGH 73.5 lbs w/ FOOD & WATER.

WOW! - WHAT AN 'AT' DAY. I STARTED OUT REALLY LAD KEY & ~~slow~~, BUT I'M FLYIN' NOW.

THINGS STARTED OUT ROUTINE ENOUGH. I SPENT SOME TIME IN THE MORNING ASSEMBLING ALLERGY KITS FOR MY INJECTIONS - TWELVE SYRINGES w/ NEEDLES, TWELVE ALCOHOL SWABS, & TWENTY-FOUR NEEDLES - ENOUGH TO LAST THE TWO YEARS. I'LL BE TAKING THE SHOTS. THE WHOLE BATCH COST ME A TOTAL OF \$24 (MY ALLERGIST WOULD HAVE CHARGED ME AT LEAST THREE TIMES THAT AMOUNT).

GRANT TINSLEY STOPPED BY TO CHAT & TO TELL ME TO STOP IN HAZELTON ^(IDaho) & LOOK-UP HIS BROTHER WHO OWNS A RANCH THERE, WHICH SOUNDS LIKE A FANTASTIC OPPORTUNITY TO MEET SOME GOOD FOLKS.

5
A

'PIG-TAIL JOE' (THE GRIME-FIGHTER)
STOPPED BY TO WISH ME LUCK & TAKE
A PICTURE OF ME BY MY BIKE. HE'S
DEFINITELY SOMEONE I ENVY - HE'S
BEEN ENJOYING LIFE FOR A LONG TIME
NOW & IS HE GOOD AT IT. I HOPE I
CAN BE AS PROFICIENT SOMEDAY.

ROSE, KATHY, MELWA & BARRY TOOK
ME DOWN TO 'THE SPOT' FOR BEER &
PIZZA - THEY MADE SURE I WAS
FUELED UP FOR MY TRIP. WE TALKED
A LOT OF SHOP, BUT THE THING THAT
I FOUND MOST FASCINATING (& THAT
REALLY GOT ME REWED UP) WAS HEARING
ROSE'S PHILOSOPHY OF LIFE & HER LIFE
STORY. ROSE IS DEFINITELY SUPER-
WOMAN, NO DOUBT ABOUT IT. SHE GREW
UP BRIGHT & BEAUTIFUL (+ HAD A TERRIFIC
BOO) & HAD AN EASY SHOT AT LIVING THE
'HIGH-LIFE' WITH ALL ITS MATERIAL
HAPPINESS & VANITY. BUT ONE DAY SHE
WAS RUN DOWN BY A 3/4 TON PICK-

5
A

UP & WAS PRONOUNCED DEAD IN THE
EMERGENCY ROOM & YET ~~SOMEHOW~~
SOMEHOW SURVIVED & FOUGHT HER WAY
BACK TO HEALTH. SHE DESCRIBED
HOW SHE WAS SO DELIRIOUS WITH PAIN
AFTER SHE WAS HIT THAT SHE YANKED
ABOUT A HANDFUL OF TEETH OUT OF HER
HEAD WITHOUT KNOWING IT. SHE SAID
THEY FOUND HER NOSE SOMEWHERE
OVER BY HER LEFT EAR.

I OFTEN WONDERED HOW SOMEONE
AS OVERWEIGHT & UNGLAMOROUS AS
ROSIE EVER GOT TO BE AS FUN-LOVING
& SASSY AS SHE IS. THE STORY OF
HER LIFE CERTAINLY FITS MY IMPRESSIONS
OF WHAT I THOUGHT IT SHOULD BE.

AFTER THE GIRLS & I RETURNED TO
THE HOSPITAL & TO ROSE FOR PICTURES &
~~WALKING~~ HUGS, I SET OFF INTO THE
NIGHT HALF DRUNK HEADING FOR
ROSS HOUSE. AFTER HAVING TO
WALK MY BIKE UP A RATHER LONG

45

2

~~THE~~ UNLIT WINDING HILL ~~TOO SCARY TO RIDE~~
I WAS AN HOUR LATE. RON GAVE ME
A SIXPACK OF SONTAN LOTION ~~FOR~~
~~FOR~~ WHICH I GAVE TO HIM ALONG WITH
MY ALLERGY STUFF TO GIVE TO MOM.

5-24-85

(40m.)

MIKE BURKES DAY ISN'T TURNING
OUT TOO WELL. HE'S ALREADY HAD
FOUR FLAT TIRES & WE PROBABLY HAVEN'T
GONE 40 MILES. HE HAD AN ACCIDENT
LAST WEEKEND WHILE RIDING IN A
DOUBLE CENTURY. HE BENT THE FRAME
OF HIS TOURING BIKE & HAD TO SWAP
ITS PARTS ONTO AN OLD MOTORBIKE.
~~BE~~ HE PUT EVERYTHING TOGETHER IN
A PRETTY BIG HURRY & HE DISCOVERED
TOO LATE THAT THE SPOKES ON HIS REAR
WHEEL ^{ARE} ~~BE~~ VERY LOOSE. HE'S STARTING
TO THINK THAT HE'LL CALL IT QUITS
IN VICTORIA & I CAN'T SAY AS I
BLAME HIM.

TWO GIRLS FROM WINSLOW, BARB

115

3

& RENEE JUST RODE UP BUT THEY
DECLINED OUR OFFER TO SHARE A
CAMPSITE, BUT HOPEFULLY THEY
WON'T BE STRANGERS. - (THEY WERE)

5-25-85

(70m.)

MIKE HUSTLED ME ALONG ONCE
~~I~~ GOT OUT OF BED & WE HIT
THE ROAD AT 7:30. AFTER RIDING
5-6 mi. MIKE DECIDED TO CALL IT
QUITS. HE DIDN'T HAVE ANY MORE
FLATS, BUT HE HAD HIS CHAIN JUMP
HIS LARGE COG ~~IN~~ A COUPLE OF TIMES
& ON THE HOOD CANAL HE ALMOST
DUMPED IT IN TRAFFIC & ABOUT THAT
TIME HE REALIZED HE LEFT HIS
HELMET AT THE TOLL BOOTH. SO
HE RACED TO CATCH UP WITH ME TO
TELL HE WAS HEADING BACK. I CAN'T
HELP THINKING AT THE END OF THE
DAY THAT WE SHOULD HAVE STOPPED
EARLIER THE PREVIOUS DAY TO SEE
IF WE COULDN'T AT LEAST DO OUR

211
BEST TO GET HIS BIKE IN SHAPE.

115
I THINK THE THING THAT MADE
HIM BAIL OUT EVEN BEFORE VICTORIA
WAS THE HEAVY RAIN YESTERDAY. I
THINK POSSIBLY (PROBABLY) HIS TENT
FLOOR LEAKED & GOT HIS GOOSE DOWN
SLEEPING BAG WET, AS WELL AS EVERY
THING ELSE.

IT SURE IS WONDERFUL HOW
WEATHER CAN AFFECT YOUR ATTITUDE.
YESTERDAY, AFTER ABOUT FOUR HOURS
OF RAIN I WAS WONDERING HOW THE
HELL I'D EVER HANDLE EVEN A
COUPLE OF WEEKS ON THE ROAD, YET
AFTER AN AFTERNOON OF SUNSHINE
IT SEEMS LIKE I COULD STAY OUT
INDEFINITELY.

ANYHOW, I'VE ENDED UP AT SPENCERS
SPIT STATE PARK ON LOPEZ ISLAND
CAMPING FOR FREE WITH A ~~HERD~~ HERO OF
YUPPIES FROM BELLEVUE (THERE'S GOTTA
BE AT LEAST A DOZEN OF 'EM) & I'M

201
SITTIN' AROUND DRINKIN' LOWENBRAU
& EATING STEAMED CLAMS. IT'S
BETTER THAN NOTHIN'.

135
5-26-85 (20 mi)

I WOKE UP WITH A PRETTY NASTY
COLD THIS AM. THE YUPPIES ALL DECIDED
TO SAIL OVER TO CLEAR ON ORCAS IS,
BUT I DECIDED TO STAY ~~OVER~~ AT CAMP
& REST. I FINALLY BROKE CAMP AROUND
1 & RODE TO LOPEZ FOR SUPPLIES &
THEN TO THE FERRY TERMINAL, PLANNING
TO GO TO FRIDAY HARBOR, ONLY TO FIND
THAT ^{THE FERRY} ~~A~~ WOULDN'T BE IN UNTIL 5.
WHEN I FINALLY GOT TO FRIDAY HARBOR
I KNEW IMMEDIATELY FROM THE SIZE
OF THE CROWDS THAT I WOULDN'T
FIND ROOM AT THE HOSTEL AS I HAD
PLANNED, SO I GOT BACK ON THE
FERRY & WENT TO ORCAS, WHERE
I RODE 13 MILES IN THE TWILIGHT
TO MORAN STATE PARK. I MADE
CAMP W/ TWO HIGH SCHOOL KIDS &

165



A FELLOW NAMED STEVE FROM TEXAS
WHO WAS PLANNING ON CYCLING TO
PRINCE RUPERT & DOWN TO TEXAS
THROUGH THE ROCKIES.

~~WE AID RODE IN A FACELINE~~
~~BACK TO THE FERRY TERMINAL,~~
~~COVERING THE TERRIBLE STOPS~~

5-27-85

30 mi

ROB, VICTOR & STEVE & I RODE
A FACELINE TO THE FERRY TERMINAL
WE COVERED 13 mi. IN 45 mins -
NOT BAD FOR FULLY LOADED BIKES!
STEVE & I TOOK THE FERRY
TOGETHER TO SIDNEY WHERE WE
PARTED COMPANY.

I RODE TO VICTORIA &
DISCOVERED THAT THE YOUTH HOSTEL
IS ONLY \$5 (CANADIAN) PER NIGHT,
SO I WILL PROBABLY STAY HERE
TIL MY FEVER SUBSIDES.

THE HOSTEL HERE IS BEING
RENOVATED & IS VERY NICE. I'VE

165



MET PEOPLE FROM FRANCE, QUEBEC,
IRELAND, ENGLAND (YORKSHIRE) &
NEW ZEALAND - EVEN ONE GUY FROM
SEATTLE!

5-28-85

NO MILES

I WOKE UP TODAY WITH FEWER
SYMPTOMS BUT FEELING PRETTY BAD,
BUT THAT DIDN'T LAST TOO LONG.
SPENDING A COUPLE OF DAYS TO
RECOVERATE & BEING ABLE TO TALK
TO SO MANY DIFFERENT FOLKS HAS
REALLY GOT ME READY TO ROLL.
I'M SURE I'LL BE SPENDING A LOT
MORE TIME IN HOSTELS ALONG THE
WAY AS IT CAN BE VERY UPLIFTING -
ESPECIALLY IN LESS THAN IDEAL
WEATHER.

I DID SOME OF THE STANDARD
TOURIST STUFF WHILE THE HOSTEL
WAS CLOSED - LOOKED AT ALL THE
BUILDINGS & SPENT A COUPLE OF HOURS
IN THE PROVINCIAL MUSEUM.

201
7
I DISCOVERED THAT DELI'S ARE
A GREAT PLACE TO EAT - I HAD
A SAUSAGE ROLL & CUP OF RICE SALAD
TODAY FOR \$1.50 CANADIAN. I'LL HAVE
TO INVESTIGATE DELI'S AS I COME
ACROSS THEM ON MY TRIP.

I MET IAN FROM MELBORNE, AUST.
TODAY & AFTER TALKING FOR AWHILE
& LOOKING OVER MY BIKE HE
SHOWED ME HOW TO ADJUST MY
MY LOWRIDERS SO THEY WEREN'T
SO CLOSE TO THE TIRE - & HE'D
NEVER EVEN SEEN 'EM BEFORE.

I'LL BE LEAVING ON THE 1030
FERRY TOMORROW & WILL HOPEFULLY
MAKE IT TO BOGACHEL ST. PK. OR
THERE ABOVS.

5-29-85

40 mi

AFTER WAKING UP WITH A COUGH
& RAIN POURING DOWN OUTSIDE I
DEFINITELY WASN'T SURE IF SETTING
CUT ~~FOR~~ FOR THE PENINSULA WAS A

205
7
VERY GOOD IDEA. BUT THINGS HAVE
TURNED OUT GREAT! I BOUGHT AS
MUCH FOOD AS NECESSARY AT THE
'GREEN MACHINE' BULK FOOD STORE &
DELI & TOOK ALL MY SPARE MONEY
& TROTTED DOWN TO THE POST OFFICE
TO BUY MIKE JR. SOME STAMPS. I
GOT A REAL NICE SOUVENIR SHEET
+ ALL OFF THE '85 COMMEMORATIVES
ISSUED SO FAR. SINCE I DIDN'T
HAVE ENOUGH MONEY LEFT TO MAIL
THEM I'LL HAVE TO DO THAT TOMORROW,
PROBABLY IN FORKS.

JUST BEFORE THE FERRY LEFT
ERICA ARRIVED ON HIS BICYCLE. HE'S
FROM QUEBEC & WE DECIDED TO
RIDE TOGETHER FOR AWHILE. THIS
IS HIS FIRST ATTEMPT AT BICYCLE
TOURING. HE GOT HIS EQUIPMENT
TOGETHER IN THREE WEEKS (BICYCLE
INCLUDED) & HE'S PROBABLY BETTER
PREPARED FOR THIS TRIP THAN 70%

205
COS
A
OF THE PEOPLE I MEET ON THE ROAD.

ANYHOW, WE DECIDED TO HIT THE ROAD ASAP & SEE HOW FAR WE COULD GET BEFORE DARK OR EXHAUSTION. NOT TOO FAR DOWN THE ROAD I SPOTTED SOMETHING BY THE SIDE OF THE ROAD THAT LOOKED REAL FAMILIAR. SO I SPUN AROUND & SURE ENOUGH IT WAS AN UNOPENED CAN OF BUD JUST WAITING FOR ME TO COME GET IT. SURELY THIS CAN CAN ONLY BE THE BEST OF OMENS!

A FEW MILES DOWN THE ROAD WE WITNESSED A CAR ACCIDENT. A GUY IN A WHITE CHEVY CITATION PULLED OUT IN FRONT OF A WOMAN IN A GREEN FORD PICKUP TRUCK & GOT HIMSELF BROADSIDED. I CAN'T HELP BUT WONDER NOW IF SHE HADN'T HIT HIM, IF SHE WOULD HAVE CROSSED THE INTER-

205
COS
A
SECTION & THEN SPACED-OUT & HIT US INSTEAD. A FREE CAN O' BUD IS DEFINITELY A GOOD OMEN.

OF COURSE OUR GOOD LUCK DIDN'T STOP THERE. WE STOPPED AT LAKE CRESCENT LODGE TO PICNIC ON THEIR PORCH & THEN PROCEEDED TO PRESS-ON LOOKING FOR A PLACE TO STAY THE NIGHT. A FEW MILES PAST THE LAKE WE CAME ACROSS A NAT'L FOREST PARK, KAHOWYA. IT TURNS OUT THAT THEY WERE HAVING SOME SORT OF PROBLEM WITH THEIR WATER SUPPLY & THE CAMPING WAS FREE, THE PLACE DESERTED & THERE WAS LOTS OF DRY CUT & SPLIT FIREWOOD EVERYWHERE (DESPITE THE FACT THAT IT RAINED ALL DAY). SO I'LL GIVE THIS DAY AN "A" DESPITE HAVING "C-" WEATHER - A LOT OF LITTLE THINGS GOING RIGHT SURE ADD UP TO A REAL FINE DAY!!

205
A
5-30-85

55mi

260
A

ANOTHER GREAT DAY. ERIC & I AWAKE TO PARTLY CLOUDY SKIES & A LIGHT TAILWIND. WE COVERED 20 mi IN ONE HOUR WHEN WE FIRST SET OUT.

WE STOPPED AT THE STORE IN FORKS FOR FOOD & SUPPLIES & MET DOUG & JENNY FROM PORTLAND, ^{MAINE} ~~THE~~ WHO HAD JUST ARRIVED AFTER A FEW DAYS RIDE FROM THE AIRPORT. THEY WERE PLANNING ON CYCLING AROUND THE PENINSULA & THRU MT. RAINIER ON THEIR WAY BACK TO MAINE.

WE ALSO MET JIM & SUSAN FROM DENVER WHO WERE DAYTRIPPING ON THEIR MTN. BIKES. ALL-IN-ALL THAT STOP NETTED ME THREE ADDRESSES - ONE IN DENVER & TWO IN MAINE.

AFTER FORKS WE HAD A REALLY EASY RIDE TO THE COAST, WHERE WE WERE GREETED BY TOTALLY CLEAR SKIES, SO WE STOPPED AT RUBY BEACH TO TAKE PICTURES & DO SOME TIDE-POOLING.

THE REST OF THE DAY WAS FAIRLY

305
A

260

UNEVENTFUL THOUGH I DID TRY TO BURN MY CYCLING SHORTS WHEN DRYING THEM NEXT TO THE FIRE. MY POCKET WAS BURNED OFF & PART OF THE BACK PANEL MELTED INTO A SOLID SHEET OF PLASTIC, BUT THEY ARE STILL USEABLE (AS LONG AS THEY HOLD UP AFTER LAUNDERING).

ONE MORE THING, SINCE WE WERE SO FAR FROM A LAUNDROMAT & ALL THE SINKS WE CAME ACROSS LACK STOPPERS, ERIC & I DID LAUNDRY IN A GARBAGE CAN LID USING A COMBINATION OF PEPPERMINT & LEMON SCENTED SOAPS. OF COURSE ~~THEY~~ WE DRIED EVERYTHING IN THE ~~COOL~~ SMOKE OF A CEDAR LOG FIRE. WE'VE GOT SOME PRETTY EXOTIC SMELLING CLOTHES!

5-31-85

45mi

WOW!! WHAT A DAY! CRYSTAL CLEAR SKIES & THE SUN SHININ' RIGHT ON MY TENT. A PITY IT DIDN'T LAST ALL DAY.

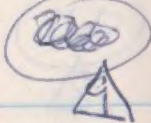
I FOUND OUT YESTERDAY THAT ERIC

305

IS TRYING TO GET BY ON \$7-\$8 A DAY SO WE'VE WORKED OUT A ROUTE TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF ALL THE CHEAP CAMPING THAT I KNOW OF. TODAY WE'RE HEADING FOR 'PROMISED LAND' CAMPGROUND, ABOUT 3mi NORTH OF HUMPTULIPS, ^(FREE) SATURDAY WILL BE AT SOUTH BEND FOR \$2, ^{WILL} SUNDAY WE'LL BE AT A FRUIT STAND JUST SOUTH OF ASTORIA ^(FREE + SHOWER). IT MEANS THAT I WON'T BE TRAVELLING AS FAR EACH DAY AS I HAD PLANNED, BUT \$1 FOR CAMPING 3 NIGHTS MAKES IT WORTH TAKING OUR TIME. BESIDES WE DON'T HAVE ANY EXCUSES NOT TO STOP & SEE ANYTHING THAT MAY INTEREST US ON THE WAY.

ANYWAY WE MADE IT TO 'PROMISED LAND' AFTER SENDING SOME MAIL AT AMANDA PARK & STOPPING FOR LUNCH AT LAKE QUINULT. THE GROUNDSKEEPER HAD JUST FINISHED CLEANING THE PLACE UP & THERE ~~WERE~~ WERE HUGE STACKS

305



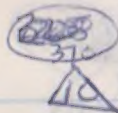
OF DRY ~~WOOD~~ WOOD BY EVERY CAMPFIRE. WE DECIDED TO MOVE INTO THE COVERED PICNIC AREA TO AVOID PITCHING TENTS & TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE GRILL & ELECTRIC LIGHTS. ERIC GOT SOME FISHING HOOKS FROM THE GROUNDSKEEPER & USING MY DENTAL FLOSS & OUR CHEESE ATTEMPTED TO CATCH SOME FISH FOR DINNER IN THE POND HERE, BUT HASN'T HAD ANY LUCK.

(6-1-85) (65mi)

GOT AN EARLY START TODAY SO AS TO STOP IN ABERDEEN FOR LAUNDRY & SUPPLIES. MADE GOOD TIME FOR THE FIRST 1 1/2 HR - 16 MPH OVER MODERATELY HILLY TERRAIN WITH A HEADWIND.

STOPPED AT THE 'Y' TO GET A SHOWER ONLY TO WORK UP A SWEAT AS SOON AS WE LEFT TOWN.

WE GOT OUR FIRST REAL TASTE OF CLIMBING HILLS INTO A HEADWIND BETWEEN ABERDEEN & RAINBOW. NOT BAD REALLY, BUT WE DID WEAR OURSELVES





OUT EARLIER IN THE DAY.

IT WAS A RELIEF WHEN WE
FINALLY ROLLED INTO BRUCEPORT CO.
PARK & WHIPPED UP A DINNER OF
FRIED PORK, RICE & MIXED VEGETABLES

WE DECIDED THAT SPENDING \$2
A NIGHT TO CAMP WAS TOO EXPENSIVE
SO WE RODE DOWN THE GRAVEL
ROAD ACROSS THE STREET & CAMPEO
FOR FREE.

I'VE SPENT \$122 IN 9 1/2 DAYS,
BUT ONLY \$32 IN THE LAST 4 DAYS -
PROBABLY SPENT \$12 TODAY, BUT WERE
STOCKED UP ON MOST OF THE BASICS.

WE KEEP GETTING BUZZED BY A
HUMMINGBIRD THAT SURE IS NOISY -
SOUNDS LIKE A MODEL AIRPLANE
ENGINE.

6 2-85 65ml

I AWOKED TODAY TO THE SIGHT OF
A SMALL YELLOW SLUG SLIMING
ITS WAY ACROSS THE TOP TUBE



OF MY BIKE - AM I GLAD THAT
SUCKER WASN'T FULL CROWN - YUK!

ERIC & I HAD A RAPID BREAK-
FAST & HIT THE ROAD - IT'S KIND
OF DIFFICULT TO LOUNGE AROUND
WHEN YOU'RE SURROUNDED BY MUD
& WET GRASS (NOT TO MENTION
LITTLE YELLOW SLUGS)

THE DAY'S BEEN DRY & OVERCAST
WE'VE BEEN RIDING INTO THE WIND
ALL DAY. ERIC HAS DECIDED TO TAKE
A DAY OFF TOMORROW & I THINK I'LL
PROBABLY KEEP PUSHING ON. IT'S A
TOUGH CHOICE TO MAKE - I'LL BE
LOSING SOME GOOD COMPANY, A GREAT
COOK, & MY EXPENSES WILL PROBABLY
START GOING UP.

ERIC SHOWED ME HOW TO USE HIS
SLR CAMERA TODAY & I'M STARTING TO
THINK THAT I'LL TRY TO FIND A BOOK
ON USING SLR'S & HOPEFULLY BUY ONE
WHILE IN COLORADO. I'M SURE I'LL GET



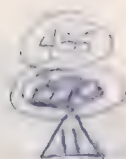


(2/10/00)

MUCH BETTER PICTURES WITH ONE. I'VE TAKEN A FEW WITH ERIC'S & WHAT I SEE IN HIS VIEWFINDER IS WHAT I'D LIKE MY PICTURES TO LOOK LIKE.

LOOKING AT THE MAP I SEE THAT THE ONLY HIKER-BIKER SPOTS WITHIN EASY REACH ARE CAMP MEARES & CAPE LOOKOUT. WHAT A BITCH! GETTING TO & FROM THEM YOU HAVE TO CROSS SOME OF ^{THE} STEEPEST HILLS ON THE COAST & THE WINDS GONNA BE COMING OUT OUT OF THE SOUTH AGAIN TOMORROW. I THINK I COULD QUITE LITERALLY SHIT, BUT I'LL DO MY BEST TO ENJOY IT. AFTER ALL IT'S ONLY FOR AN HOUR OR TWO (THE CLIMBING, THAT IS).

TONITE WE'RE STAYING AT FENTON'S FRUIT STAND NEAR SEASIDE. WHAT A PARADISE! EVERYTHING'S FREE & THEY'VE (THE FENTONS) BUILT A BUNKHOUSE, SHOWER & OUTHOUSE FOR BICYCLISTS TO USE &



HAVE LANDSCAPED A REMARKABLE LITTLE CAMPGROUND. THE ENTIRE PLACE OVERLOOKS ADJOINING PASTURES.

THE BUNKHOUSE IS A BUST! IT'S LOADED WITH GRAFFITI FROM CYCLISTS WHO'VE PASSEDTROUGH. SOME OF MY FAVORITES ARE:

"LATE TO BED & EARLY TO RISE
MAKES YOU A BIKER WITH RED BLOODSHOT EYES."

"MAY THE ROAD ALWAYS LEAD HERE FOR
THE TIRED & UNKNOWN / THE TWO WHEELED
VAGABONDS WITH EYES FULL OF WIDER SKIES/
FOR THE FENTONS STAND REMEMBERED AS
MILEMARKERS IN OUR LINES."

MY COLD IS COMPLETELY GONE NOW & I HAVE MADE A STARTLING DISCOVERY - I STINK!! I'M GLAD THAT I DON'T HAVE ANY MORE FINDING A SHOWER FOR THE NEXT WEEK OR SO. I NEED TO DEVELOP AN EATING ROUTINE

510
2005
12

FOR MY EVENING MEALS IN ORDER
TO MAKE SHOPPING A BIT EASIER.
I'LL TRY TO TAKE SOME TIPS FROM ERIC -
HE'S DONE A HELL OF A JOB WITH
SELECTING SOME VARIETY, BUT THAT'S
USUALLY EASIER W/ MORE THAN ONE -
THERE'S ALWAYS A BETTER CHANCE
THINGS WILL GET EATEN BEFORE THEY
GO BAD

(6:385) (65 mi)

THIS HAS TURNED OUT TO BE A
PRETTY UNEVENTFUL DAY. ERIC & I
SAID OUR GOOD-BYES & I WAS ON
THE ROAD BY 9:00AM. DID SOME OF
MY FIRST REAL HILL CLIMBING TODAY,
BUT I TOOK MY TIME & IT WAS A
PIECE OF CAKE.

WHEN I WAS IN VICTORIA LAST
TUESDAY A COUPLE OF GUYS ~~WENT~~
PASSED ME ON THE WAY TO THE FERRY.
I CAUGHT UP WITH THEM TODAY AT
CAPE LOOKOUT, BUT IT'S SO WET &

510
2005
12

MISERABLE OUT THAT I STILL HAVEN'T
BEEN ABLE TO MEET THEM. THERE ALSO
SEEMS TO BE A COUPLE OF BRITS HERE
ALSO, JUDGING FROM THEIR HOLDWORTH
CYCLES, BUT THEY DISAPPEARED AS SOON
AS THEIR TENT WENT UP. THERE MAY
BE SOME OTHERS HERE AS WELL SINCE
THERE'S AN UNACCOUNTED FOR TENT,
BUT I'M NOT SURE. SO TOMORROW
SHOULD BE ENJOYABLE, WEATHER OR
NOT.

BY THE WAY, I SPENT ABOUT THREE
HOURS TODAY MUCKING ABOUT IN THE
RAIN. I ROLLED INTO THE CHEESE
FACTORY FOR A WHILE TO GET OUT OF
IT & MET A SWISS CYCLIST WHO HAD
DECIDED TO FIND A ROOM IN-TOWN FOR
THE NIGHT.

JUST NOW THE SWISS CYCLIST CAME
IN & SET UP CAMP. I FOUND OUT WHO
WAS ~~REAL~~ USING THE 'UNACCOUNTED FOR'
TENT - A HIKER FROM BEND, OR.



HIS NAME IS HOWARD. ~~REBECCAH~~
 WE WALKED OFF TO A COVERED
 PICNIC AREA SO HE COULD SHOW ME
 THE FREE/CHEAP CAMPGROUNDS IN
 EASTERN OREGON, ANOTHER SOLO
 CYCLIST SHOWED UP, SO THINGS
 REALLY STARTED COOKIN', THE
 CYCLISTS' NAME IS DEVON, HE
 OFFERED TO GIVE ^{ME} ADDRESSES OF
 PEOPLE TO STAY WITH IN UPSTATE
 NEW YORK & SOUTH CAROLINA, BUT
 I'LL HAVE TO GET THOSE TOMORROW.
 THE CANUCKS & BRITS SHOWED UP
 AFTER A WHILE ALSO. THE BRITS
 HAVE COME ALL THE WAY FROM
 FLORIDA - AT THIS TIME OF YEAR.
 THEY SAY THEY HAD SNOW IN
 YELLOWSTONE.

I'M BEGINNING TO RECOGNIZE
 ANOTHER ~~PART~~ PATTERN: A LOT
 OF CYCLISTS FROM EARLY SPRING TO
 EARLY FALL WORK IN SKI RESORTS.



JUST AS MANY IN THE SUMMER
 ARE TEACHERS.

AFTER COMING BACK ~~FROM~~ TALKING
 WITH ALL THE GUYS I DISCOVERED
 THAT A RACCOON HAD PARTIALLY
 UNZIPPED MY FOOD PANNIER & WAS
 HELPING HIMSELF TO MY BREAD. SO
 I CHASED HIM OFF & HUNG MY
 PACK WHERE I HOPE IT WILL BE
 SAFE ONLY TO FIND HIM GOING
 AFTER MY HANDLEBAR BAG! I
 HUNG THAT ALSO - I JUST HOPE
 THAT I DON'T WAKE UP TO HOLES
 EATEN IN EVERYTHING - ON A DRY
 DAY THAT WOULD BE BAD ENOUGH
 NEWS, BUT WITH THIS WEATHER
 IT WOULD BE A NEAR DISASTER!

ANYWAY, WHEN I GET TO THE LAUNDRY
 MAT IN PACIFIC CITY TOMORROW I'LL
 TRY TO SIT DOWN & FIGURE OUT A
 PERMANENT SOLUTION TO THE PROBLEM..
 POSSIBLY I'LL BUY A FOOD BAG & SOME

13

CORD OR SOMETHING - WE'LL SEE.

IM GOING QUIT FOR NOW; START
READING 'ALL CREATURES GREAT &
SMALL' WHICH I PICKED UP USED IN
A TOWN NORTH OF TILLAMOOK.

4-55 10mi.

WELL, THOSE NASTY SCAND-SC
HILLS WEREN'T ALL THAT BAD. ~~WE~~ I
SET OFF THIS A.M. WITH DEVON (THE
SKI INSTRUCTOR FROM MT BAKER THAT
WAS ORIGINALLY FROM NEWYORK & HAD
COME TO MT. BAKER AFTER WORKING
IN SOUTH CAROLINA FOR AWHILE).
WE WERE LUCKY TO START OUT
WITH VERY LITTLE WIND OR RAIN.
IN FACT THE FIRST TWENTY MILES
WAS FAIRLY DRY. WHEN IT DID
START RAINING IN NESKOWIN WE
STOPPED TO TALK TO A BIKER WHO
WAS SITTING OUT SIDE ~~THE~~ A STORE
& BY THE TIME WE'D FINISHED
TALKING THE RAIN HAD SUBSIDED.

13

THE REST OF THE DAY WAS PRETTY
NICE - LOTS OF SUN & HIGH CLOUDS
WE EVEN HAD A VERY SLIGHT
TAILWIND MOST OF THE AFTERNOON.

FOR QUITE SOME TIME NOW I'VE
HAD A TERRIBLE TIME WITH DOWN-
SHIFTING, ESPECIALLY UNDER A LOAD.
DEVON & I GOT TO TALKING ABOUT IT
(AS WELL AS ERIC & I). I DECIDED
TO GO INTO A BIKE SHOP & HAVE
IT LOOKED AT AS IT WAS PROBABLY
MY FREEWHEEL WHICH HAD AT
LEAST 6500 MILES ON IT. WE
TOOK IT TO THE SCHWINN SHOP
IN NEWPORT & HAD IT REPLACED (#21)
& DOES IT MAKE A DIFFERENCE!
I'VE ALWAYS HAD DIFFICULTY
SHIFTING FROM MY 23 TOOTH COG TO
MY 28 TOOTH COG; PARTLY BE-
CAUSE ITS SUCH A LARGE JUMP
IN TEETH. MY NEW FREEWHEEL
HAS SMALLER JUMPS SO IT SHOULD

(570)
825

13

ELIMINATE THE FIRST PROBLEMS
I HAD. IT'S A 14-30 (MY OLD
WAS 13-28) SO MY HIGHEST
GEAR IS PROBABLY ABOUT 98 NOW
& LOW IS PROBABLY AROUND
23 (THAT'S VERY LOW).

I HAD MY FIRST REAL ATTEMPT
AT MAKING A MEAL TODAY & I
THINK I DID BETTER WELL. I HAD
SOME LEFT OVER RICE FROM
WHEN ERIC & I WERE TOGETHER
& I BOUGHT SOME SEASONING MIX
FOR IT & COMBINED IT WITH
SAUTEED GREEN PEPPERS & CARROTS.
IT WAS REALLY QUITE TASTY
THOUGH I DEVASTATED THE BOTTOM
OF MY PAN WITH BURNT RICE.

I'M ABOUT OUT OF WHITE GAS
NOW & I THINK I'LL SWITCH MY
STOVE OVER TO UNLEADED GAS.
TOMORROW I'M REALLY SURPRISED
THAT I'VE USED SO MUCH FUEL


(41)
825
14

IN LESS THAN TWO WEEKS.

DEVON & I MET & TALKED TO
TWO CANADIAN GIRLS (FROM ED-
MONTON) TONITE WHO ARE GOING
TO SAN FRANCISCO - LUCKY DEVON!
WE HAVEN'T LEARNED THEIR NAMES
YET, BUT THERE'S NOT MUCH POINT
IN THAT FOR ME AS I'LL BE TURN-
ING EAST AT FLORENCE TOMORROW.
MAYBE DEVON & I CAN ARRANGE A
RENDEZVOUS AT THE YACHTS PIE
& KITE SHOP WITH THEM TOMORROW...

(6-5-85) (50mi)

WHAT A LAZY DAY! DEVON & I
HIT THE ROAD AT 9:00 & BY ABOUT
11:00 REALIZED WE NEEDED TO SLOW
DOWN OR WE BE IN ^{CALIFORNIA} ~~OREGON~~ BY
SUNDOWN. SO WE STOPPED & DUNKED
AROUND WHATEVER POSSIBLE, STOPPING
AT SPAL ROCK, YACHTS (THE KITE SHOP
WAS CLOSED), GIVE PHILIPTON, ~~WHA~~ HEGETA
HEAD & FLORENCE.

(620) 




THE DAY WAS PRETTY UNEVENTFUL
THOUGH. WE ARRIVED AT HONEYMAN
STATE PARK & THE TWO CANADIAN GIRLS
WERE NOWHERE TO BE FOUND. TWO
GUYS WE MET ON THE ROAD TODAY
SHOWED UP. ANDY FROM SEATTLE,
STEVE FROM SWITZERLAND.

DEVON WHIPPED UP A REAL GOOD
MEAL OF STEAMED CLAMS, RED
SNAPPER, & ASSORTED VEGETABLES
OVER BANGHORE - IT WAS A
REAL WORK OF ART THE WAY HE
MANIPULATED OUR TINY RDS TO GET
IT ALL COOKED.

I SWITCHED MY STOVE OVER
TO BURN UNLEADED GAS TODAY.
IT TOOK A WHOLE 15¢ TO FILL 'ER
UP AT 1.25 GAL, SO I THINK
THAT'S THE BEST WAY FOR ME TO
GO - IT WORKS ~~OUT~~ OUT TO 1¢ A
DAY.

HOPING I MAKE EUGENE TOMORROW

(6685)

(690)  (70m)  

WHEN WE ARRIVED AT HONEYMAN
LAST NIGHT THERE WAS THE SLIGHTEST
AMOUNT OF RAIN. CURRENTLY I'M
SURROUNDED BY A $\frac{1}{2}$ " ^{DEEP} PUDDLE OF
WATER DUE TO THE FACT THAT
IT HAS RAINED ALL NIGHT.

AFTER GETTING AROUND & TAKING
A LOOK AT THE REST OF THE CAMP-
GROUND I DISCOVERED THAT THE
PATHWAY WE CAME IN ON IS NOW AN
EIGHT FOOT WIDE X 100 FEET LONG X
4" DEEP LAKE. I WOULD HAVE TAKEN
A PICTURE BUT THERE WASN'T ENOUGH
LIGHT.

WE BROKE CAMP IN A HURRY & I
LOADED UP MY 8 lb TENT (2 1/2 lb DRY)
& A OTHER SOGGY GEAR & WE WENT
TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE 44¢
FIREWATER SPECIAL AT THE PARK
CONCESSIONAIRE.

I SAID GOODBYE TO DEVON (1

(LSD)
(P)

15

THE TWO CANADIAN GIRLS - CATHY & LAURIE) & REALIZED AFTER I LEFT THAT I DON'T HAVE ANY PICTURES OF HIM, BUT THERE'S NOT MUCH TO BE DONE ABOUT THAT NOW,

I HEADED OUT SOLO IN THE RAIN FOR EUGENE & WAS MAKING FANTASTIC TIME RIDING UPHILL WITH A THUNDERSTORM WHEN MY REAR DERAILLEUR CABLE BROKE. I PULLED OUT MY SPARE & REPAIRED IT OUTSIDE A LUMBER MILL NEAR MAPLETON.

WHILE IN MAPLETON I ALMOST WRECKED MY DERAILLEUR INTO THE REAR WHEEL, ~~SO~~, BUT I MANAGED TO FIX IT BY BENDING THE DERAILLEUR BACK IN PLACE, I THINK I'LL REPLACE IT SOON WITH A STEEL VERSION - PROBABLY HE TECH.

16

(LSD)
(P)

ABOUT 30 MILES OUT OF EUGENE I RAN INTO DON VOGEL FROM PHILADELPHIA & HE GAVE ME HIS HOME ADDRESS & INVITED ME TO STAY IF I PASS THAT WAY.

I SPENT THE REST OF THE DAY WALKING AROUND EUGENE LOOKING FOR A LOT OF LITTLE THINGS I HAD BEEN NEEDING (I LOST MY 2ND PEN (CATHY). I ENDED UP BUYING A BLOCK ON MY RIGHT HEEL BECAUSE ALL MY SOCKS WERE BEING WASHED.

TOMORROW I TAKE ADVANTAGE OF ANOTHER 99¢ BREAKFAST & HEAD FOR SASTAM PASS (UNLESS MCKENZIE PASS HAS BEEN OPENED).

(6-7-85)

70mi

800

I BOLTED OUT OF SPRINGFIELD IN HEAVY RAIN AFTER GULPING DOWN ANOTHER 99¢ BREAKFAST.

I BOUGHT A NEW DERAILLEUR, BAR ON CABLE & CYCLING CAP ON

MY WAY OUT OF TOWN - THAT SET ME BACK \$25! WHEN I GOT TO THE CAMPGROUND THIS EVENING I CHANGED THE DERAILLEURS, BUT MY BIKE STILL ISN'T SHIFTING AS GOOD AS IT SHOULD - I'M REASONABLY SURE THAT I NEED TO CHANGE THE CHAIN. I'M ALSO STARTING TO WONDER WHETHER I SHOULD TRY A UNIGLIDE OR SOMETHING OTHER THAN A SEDIS-PORT, SINCE THEY FLEX SO MUCH.

THIS IS THE FIRST DAY SINCE I LEFT THAT I HAVEN'T HAD SOMEONE TO RIDE ~~FOR~~ CAMP WITH. AND I DON'T REALLY MIND. I GUESS THE EXPERIENCE I'M ACCUMULATING HAS TAKEN A CERTAIN AMOUNT OF EXCITEMENT (BUT NOT FUN!) OUT OF TOURING, SO I DON'T FEEL LIKE I NEED SOMEONE TO SHARE IT WITH ALL THE TIME.

IT RAINED ALL DAY LONG TODAY

WITH THE EXCEPTION OF A COUPLE OF VERY BRIEF (15 MIN?) DRY SPELLS. I REALLY DON'T MIND IT THAT MUCH EXCEPT WHEN IT REALLY COMES DOWN. HOPEFULLY I WON'T HAVE ANY MORE TROUBLE WITH RAIN AFTER NOON TOMORROW, WHEN I SHOULD BE COASTING INTO EASTERN OREGON.

6-8-85 70m. -11-

THE WEATHER TODAY WAS SUPERB. NOT A CLOUD IN THE SKY ALL DAY. THANK GOD FOR RON'S PRE-SUN 15 & THE ZINC OXIDE I BOUGHT. I HIT THE ROAD AT 10 & SHORTLY AFTER NOON MY NOSE WAS BURNED TO A CRISP DESPITE A LIBERAL DOSE OF PRE-SUN 15.

THE SCENERY TODAY WAS ASTOUNDING. KOOSAH FALLS, CLEAR LAKE, MT. WASHINGTON, THREE FINGERED JACK & THE SISTERS, NOT TO MENTION THE LAVA FIELDS & PINE FORESTS.

I'D BE SORRY THAT I LEFT IT

(830)



ALL BEHIND BUT EASTERN OREGON SO FAR HAS BEEN GREEN WITH SMALL PINE FORESTS & SMALL UNDULATING HILLS. AND SMITH ROCK, WHERE I'M CAMPING TONITE IS FANTASTIC. THIS AREA IS AN AWFUL LOT ~~LIKE~~ LIKE THE CANYONLANDS OF UTAH.

THE 'BIG THING' HERE AT SMITH ROCK IS ROCK CLIMBING, SO I'M BIVOUACED WITH A LARGE NUMBER OF PEOPLE WHO ARE GOING TO GO CLIMBING AT THE CRACK OF DAWN.

I'VE BEEN TRAVELLING ALONE NOW FOR TWO DAYS, BUT I HEAR THERE ARE 2-3 PEOPLE RIDING NOT MORE THAN A DAY OR SO AHEAD OF ME, SO PERHAPS I'LL FIND SOME COMPANY IN A FEW DAYS. IT DOESN'T REALLY MATTER THOUGH AS I'VE WORKED OUT A ROUTINE THAT KEEPS ME OCCUPIED SO I DON'T FEEL LONELY.

(830)



RIGHT NOW A BUNCH OF CLIMBERS UP ON THE ROCK ARE YELLING IN CELEBRATION OR POSSIBLY OUT OF BOREDOM. I GUESS THERE'S NOT MUCH TO DO SITTING ON A ROCK ALL NIGHT.

TOMORROW I'LL PROBABLY HEAD FOR MITCHELL, WHERE I HEAR THAT THE LIONS CLUB HAS A FREE CAMPGROUND. I STOCKED UP ON FOOD TODAY NOT KNOWING IF I'D HAVE ANY PROBLEM FINDING ANYTHING EATEN ON SUNDAY.

I MUST SAY MY CULINARY TALENTS ARE FAR FROM ANYTHING TO BRAG ABOUT BUT ARE NOT TOO BAD REALLY. I COOKED UP SOME SPANISH RICE TONITE & IMPROVISED SOME FRESH TOMATO & GREEN PEPPER IN PLACE OF CANNED TOMATOES & IT TURNED OUT QUITE WELL. ONE OF THE BETTER MEALS I'VE HAD.

25
18

I'm GOING TO EXPERIMENT
WITH ADDING FRESH VEGETABLES
TO MORE PREPACKAGED FOODS IN
AN ATTEMPT TO EAT A MORE
~~BE~~ BALANCED DIET.

6-9-85 Tim

IT CERTAINLY LOOKS TO BE
ANOTHER BEAUTIFUL DAY. I BEGAN
THE DAY WANDERING FROM ONE END
OF THE PARK TO THE OTHER IN ORDER
TO AVOID RUNNING INTO THE RANGER
& HAVING TO PAY \$1 FOR SPENDING
THE NIGHT THERE. MY EFFORTS
WERE SUCCESSFUL.

ABOUT TEN MILES FROM SMITH
ROCKS I RAN INTO A TYPICAL
'MILKSTEAK MAN' COWBOY STANDING
BY THE ROAD WITH A CIGARETTE
IN HIS MOUTH & A COKE IN HIS
HAND. HE STOPPED ME ASK ME IF
I'D HELP HIM OUT. TURNS OUT HE
HAD TRAPPED A BADGER & HIS

905
18

YOUNG SONS COULDN'T MANAGE TO
SQUEEZE ^{THE TRAP} ~~AT~~ OPEN WHILE HE HAD
THE BADGER SNARED. HE WENT
ON TO EXPLAIN THAT IT WAS ONLY A
#2 TRAP, NOT THE ALL-PURPOSE
#3 TRAP YOU'D NORMALLY USE TO
TRAP COYOTES & SUCH. OH YEAH. WHEN
WE WERE WALKIN' DOWN THE ROAD
TO THE TRAP, BEFORE I KNEW WHAT
I WAS GETTING INTO, HE KEPT TELLING
ME THAT I WAS ABOUT TO HAVE A
'REAL-LIFE EXPERIENCE.' HE WAS
RIGHT, BUT THE WHOLE OPERATION WAS
PRETTY SAFE. THE BADGER HAD
BEEN TRAPPED BY ITS LEFT REAR
PAW, SO HE USED A SNARE TO
GRAB IT BY THE NECK & STRETCH
IT OUT AWAY FROM THE TRAP. THEN I
RATHER CLUMSILY WENT ABOUT TRYING
TO RELEASE THE TRAP. AT FIRST I
HELD EACH END IN A HAND & SQUEEZED
& NOTHING HAPPENED. THEN I WORKED



ON ONE END WITH BOTH HANDS
I BARELY MANAGED TO OPEN IT. I
SAT FOR A WHILE TRYING TO FIGURE
OUT HOW TO OPEN THE OTHER
END & AFTER FAILING TO FIND AN
EASIER SOLUTION EVENTUALLY
OPENED IT WITH MY LEFT HAND.

WELL AFTER THAT THE COWBOY
THREW HIM IN A CAGE & TOLD ME
HE'D TRAPPED THE BADGER CAUSE
HE WAS DIGGIN' UP HIS IRRIGATION
DITCHES & NORMALLY DIDN'T BOTHER
TRAPPIN' ANIMALS THIS TIME OF
YEAR.

THE JOB BEIN' FINISHED, THE
BOYS & I HOPPED IN BACK OF THE
PICKUP & WE BACKED OUR WAY TO -
WARD WHERE I'D LEFT MY BIKE.
ON THE WAY THERE THE BOYS WERE
TALKING AT ABOUT 110 MPH TRYING
TO TELL ME AS MUCH ABOUT THE
FINER POINTS OF BADGER TRAPPING AS



WAS HUMANLY POSSIBLE IN 3 MINUTES.
ALL I REMEMBER WAS SQUIBBLES
BEING MUCH BETTER BAIT THAN RATS.

THE REST OF THE DAY HAD BEEN
CALM. IT GOT UP INTO THE 80S & THE
WIND WAS GUSTING PRETTY STRONGLY - MOSTLY
INTO MY FACE, BUT NOT ALWAYS. I RAN
INTO TWO GUYS ON DIRT BIKES AS I CAME
INTO MITCHELL WHO WERE SITTING IN
THE CITY PARK & DRINKIN' A SIX-PACK
OF BEER EACH SO I WENT OVER
TO TALK TO 'EM. THEY OFFERED ME
SOME BEER SO WE SAT AROUND FOR
TWO HOURS YAKKIN' UNTIL THEY HAD
TO HEAD FOR THEIR CAMPSITE UP IN
THE HILLS.

THEY TOLD ME I SHOULD GO SEE
THE PAINTED HILLS WHICH ARE ABOUT
TEN MILES OUT OF TOWN (IN THE
WRONG DIRECTION). THEY SAID IT WAS
CAUSED BY A PREHISTORIC TROPICAL
RAIN FOREST & WAS QUITE A SIGHT.



TO SEE.

THERE ARE SIX OTHER CYCLISTS HERE. FOUR OF THEM ARE FROM NEW ENGLAND & ARE RIDING TO MASSACHUSETTS, TWO ARE FROM COLORADO & ARE RIDING TO MAINE. THEY BOTH ARE GOING ALONG ABOUT THE SAME ROUTE SO I PROBABLY WON'T SEE 'EM AFTER A FEW DAYS.

THE GUYS FROM NEW ENGLAND ONLY HAVE DOUBLE CRANKSETS, SO IT WILL BE AN INTERESTING MORNING. THERE IS SUPPOSED TO BE A LONG STEEP HILL OUT OF MITCHELL & THOSE GUYS WILL EITHER MAKE IT TO THE TOP AN HOUR BEFORE ME OR AN HOUR AFTER ME. THE GUYS FROM COLORADO WILL DEFINITELY BE AN HOUR BEHIND ME. (THEY ARE AS SLOW AS SLUGS ON SANDPAPER).



6-10-85

100mi



I GOT OFF TO AN EARLY START & LITERALLY FLEW THE FIRST 70 MILES TO JOHN DAY. THE LAST 30 MILES WAS ANOTHER STORY.

I WAS THE LAST ONE OUT OF CAMP BY ABOUT TWENTY MINUTES & I FLEW PAST KEVIN & SCOTT (WHO WERE GOING TO MAINE) LIKE THEY WERE GOING BACKWARDS. I SWEAR THERE ARE DEFINITELY SLOWER THAN SLUGS ON SANDPAPER.

IT TOOK ME ABOUT TEN MILES TO CATCH THE GUYS FROM NEW ENGLAND, BUT AFTER I DID IT WAS NO PROBLEM STAYING WITH 'EM.

I GOT QUITE A WAYS IN FRONT & TOOK A SHORT SIDETRIP TO JOHN DAY FOSSIL BEDS. THAT TWO MILE TRIP WAS PROBABLY THE HIGHLIGHT OF THE DAY. I TOOK A FEW PICTURES OF SHEEP ROCK & THE SURROUNDING VALLEY.

1005

A

IT'S A LOT LIKE SOUTHERN UTAH.

I CAUGHT UP WITH THE GUYS
AT DAYVILLE & DIDN'T REALLY
SEE 'EM AGAIN FOR ABOUT 4 1/2 HRS.
I RODE AHEAD TO MT. VERNON
WHERE I HAD A SHIT, SHOWER & SHAVE
& HAND-WASHED MY CLOTHES BEFORE
RIDING ON TO JOHN DAY WHERE
THEY CAUGHT UP WITH ME AFTER I
DID MY SHOPPING.

WE DRAGGED OUR ASSES TO
PIONEER CITY & THEN STARTED A
GRUELING 10 MILE CLIMB TO
5277 FEET THAT WORDS CANNOT
ADEQUATELY DESCRIBE. I WAS
BY FAR THE BEST OFF OF THE
BUNCH, HAVING MUCH LOWER
GEARING, BUT IT STILL WAS NO
PICNIC. WE WERE ALL WIPE OUT
FROM A HARD DAYS RIDING &
THE THOUGHT OF NOT WANTING
TO TURN BACK & HAVE TO CLIMB

20

1095

1050

THE PASS ALL OVER AGAIN WAS
ALL THAT GOT US TO THE TOP.
IT WAS AMAZING THE AMOUNT
OF ENERGY WE ALL HAD OFF
THE BIKE, YET NONE OF US FELT
WE COULD GO ANY FURTHER.

I AM GOING TO TRY TO BEAT
THE URGE TO BANK OUT ANOTHER
LONG DAY AGAIN TOMORROW, BUT
IT'S A POSSIBILITY IF I GET
THE REST OF MY POST CARDS
WRITTEN & DON'T END UP IN
CAMP PEARL LATE AT NIGHT WITH
LOTS TO DO & NO TIME TO DO IT.

6-11-85

90mi

30°

I REALLY DRAGGED MY ASS THIS
MORNING. THE FEELING FROM
CLIMBING THE PASS YESTERDAY
AFTERNOON WAS STILL WITH ME WHEN
I HIT THE ROAD. SO I JUST TOOK IT
VERY, VERY SLOW (IT WAS ONLY AS I
HAD LEFT THE NEW ENGLANDERS

1015
1030

20

BEFORE THEY WERE READY TO HIT THE ROAD). IT SEEMED AS THOUGH I WOULD HAVE A REAL SHORT MILEAGE DAY, BUT TWO THINGS CHANGED THAT: 1) THE LACK OF CAMPGROUNDS. AFTER THE FIRST 25 MILES & 2) WHILE I WAS IN UNITY, ORE THE PEOPLE AT THE UFS OFFICE TOLD ME TWO CYCLISTS WERE IN FRONT OF ME & HEADED FOR VALE.

SO I STARTED OUT BY KICKIN' IT IN & EATIN' MY SIGHTS ON CATCHIN' UP WITH THE CYCLISTS. BUT THAT LASTED ONLY AS LONG AS THE NEXT HILL. SO I PLODDED ALONG TIL I MADE IT TO BROGAN & THEN THINGS FLATTENED OUT & I FLEW

I FOUND THE TWO CYCLISTS - WASHINGTONS KEVIN & SILVIE, WE DECIDED TO CAMP TOGETHER.

21

1165
1180

THE FIRST PLACE WE TRIED THE GUY TRIED TO CHARGE US \$10.00 TO STAY IN A SPOT THAT HE'D ONLY CHARGE AN RV \$7.00 TO STAY IN. BUT THE PEOPLE WERE REAL REASONABLE AT THE NEXT PLACE & ONLY CHARGED US \$6.00 TO STAY & WE ENDED UP WITH SOME GOOD NEIGHBORS FROM LOUISIANA.

ANYHOW - TOMORROW BOISE!

61285 10mi ☀

I MADE IT TO BOISE & WAS FORTUNATE ENOUGH TO LOCATE DICK & SANDY ENGSTROM (I USED TO WORK WITH SANDY) & SO I'VE FOUND A PLACE TO GET CLEANED UP & SPEND THE NIGHT. BECAUSE OF THIS GOOD FORTUNE I'VE ALTERED MY PLANS & WILL HEAD INTO THE SAWTOOTH FOR A FEW DAYS BEFORE GOING TO VISIT LARRY IN TWIN FALLS.

(1165)

21

I JUST CALLED TO TALK TO LARRY
& FOUND HE'D MOVED FROM TWIN
FALLS SIX WEEKS AGO. SO HOPEFULLY
I'LL BE ABLE TO STAY WITH GRANT'S
TINSLEY'S BROTHER OUTSIDE OF TWIN
FALLS WHEN I PASS THROUGH TOWN.

TODAY WAS YET ANOTHER HOT
DAY (THE THERMOMETER IN GILWELL
SAID 98° AT 3.2). I RODE WITH
SYLVIE & KEVIN INTO BOISE. THEY
SEEM TO BE KIND OF TIRED OF
EACH OTHER (THEY'VE BEEN ON THE ROAD
FOR ABOUT SIX WEEKS NOW), SO
FOR PART OF THE DAY I RODE &
TALKED WITH KEVIN, THEN PART
OF THE DAY I RODE & TALKED WITH
SYLVIE, THEN PART OF THE DAY
WE RODE TOGETHER. THEY BOTH
SEEM TO WANT TO SPEND SOME
TIME WITH SOMEONE DIFFERENT
FOR A WHILE & AT TIMES THEY
ALMOST SEEM TO BE FIGHTING

22

(1220)

FOR MY ATTENTION.

I'VE SPENT THE EVENING WITH
DICK & SANDY ENGSTROM & WE
REHASHED THE OLD WORK ENVIRONMENT
& THE PEOPLE WE KNEW. AND OF
COURSE I ANSWERED THE MYRIAD
QUESTIONS OF WHERE I'M GOING,
WHAT'S HAPPENED SO FAR & HOW
I DO THINGS, WHAT EQUIPMENT
I USE.

(6-13-85)

(55mi)



SINCE LARRY ISN'T LIVING IN TWIN
FALLS ANYMORE I'VE DECIDED THAT
I'LL TAKE MY TIME GOING THROUGH
THE SAWTOOTH (DO FEW MILES) -
SINCE I WON'T BE ABLE TO TAKE
A DAY OR TWO OFF AT HIS HOUSE.
I'VE SPENT ALMOST ALL MY TIME
IN THE SADDLE TODAY CLIMBING,
BUT I'VE SPREAD MY RIDING OUT
THROUGHOUT THE ENTIRE DAY.
I GOT A FAIRLY LATE START

1220

23

OUT OF TOWN I WAS SURE THAT KEVIN & SYLVIE WERE HOURS AHEAD OF ME, BUT ALL ALONG THE ROUTE NOBODY HAD SEEN THEM, UNTIL I MET SOMEONE IN IDAHO CITY WHO HAD SEEN THEM 25 MILES BEHIND ME.

I DECIDED TO WAIT FOR THEM & AT FIRST PASSED THE TIME READING. THEN I MET A 'MOTOR CYCLE GRANDMA' WHO WANTED TO SHARE HER VIEW OF LIFE, THE UNIVERSE & EVERYTHING WITH ME - SHE HAD LIVED A FULL LIFE, BUT STILL RESENTED THAT SHE COULD HAVE DONE MORE IF SHE WASN'T A WOMAN. ANYHOW, SHE SUGGESTED I GO SEE THE CEMETERY IN TOWN BECAUSE SOME OF THE PLOTS WERE ~~BEING~~ SUR-ROUNDED BY ANCIENT CAST-IRON RAILING OR HAND-HEWN WOODEN

23

1265

POSTS:

AFTER SEEING THE CEMETERY I DISCOVERED THAT KEVIN & SYLVIE WERE ONLY A COUPLE MILES DOWN THE ROAD. WHEN THEY ARRIVED WE CHECKED WITH SEVERAL LOCAL PEOPLE ON THE DISTANCE TO THE NEAREST CAMPGROUND? GOT ANSWERS RANGING FROM $1\frac{1}{2}$ TO 6 MILES, BUT IT TURNED OUT TO BE 10.

TOMORROW WE START OUT WITH A LONG 10 MILE CLIMB THAT EVERYBODY SEEMS TO THINK IS AWFUL - I'LL BET THAT IF WE GO EASY IT'LL BE A CAKEWALK.

6-14-85

45mi



THE ROAD UP TO MORES CREEK SUMMIT (6114 ft) WAS NOT AS BAD AS PEOPLE HAD MADE IT OUT TO BE. THERE WERE QUITE A FEW SWITCHBACKS, BUT FOR THE MOST

(1265)

23

PART THEY WERE FLAT SWEEPING
TURNS & WERE VERY EASY TO NEGOTIATE.

WE HAD A REAL NICE DESCENT
INTO LOWMAN AFTER MAKING
BEAVER CREEK SUMMIT (6064 FT) -
LOTS OF CORNERS & A COUPLE THAT
TOOK SOME HARD LEANING.

WE DIDN'T SEE MUCH OF
ANY INTEREST TODAY THOUGH
THE SCENERY IS IMPROVING
CONSTANTLY. THE ONLY REAL
CIVILIZATION WE PASSED WAS
LOWMAN WHICH CONSISTED OF A
CAFE, BARS, GIFT SHOP, GROCERY
STORE & GAS STATION IN ONE
BUILDING.

BUT IT WAS A GOOD DAY -
WARM WITH LOTS OF SUN. AND
WE SET UP CAMP AT BONNEVILLE
CAMP GROUND NEAR SOME HOT
SPRINGS. THERE'S A LITTLE SHACK
HERE WITH A RECTANGULAR

24

(1310)

WOODEN TUB MADE OUT OF WET-
ROTTED TIMBER. IT'S NOT QUITE
AS LARGE AS AN ORDINARY TUB BUT
IT'S STILL LARGE ENOUGH FOR ONE
PERSON TO RECLINE COMFORTABLY.
AFTER A RELAXING SIT I JOINED
SYLVIE & KEVIN & A COUPLE FROM
LOGAN UTAH DOWN BELOW ALONG
THE RIVER FOR A WHILE IN A
SMALL POOL THAT WAS MORE
COMFORTABLE. THEN THE TUB TURNED
OUT WE SAT THERE FOR ABOUT AN
HOUR & A HALF.

I GUESS WE'RE RUNNIN A LITTLE
LOW ON EXCITEMENT BUT HAVING
PLENTY OF FUN.

(61585)

(45m)



IT WAS A DAMN COLD DAY WHEN I
WROTE TODAY, BUT WE WANTED TO GET
IN EARLY CRACK AT BANNER SUMMIT
(7100 FT) WHICH WAS DESCRIBED AS
"A HARD ROLL" BY ANOTHER CYCLIST (IT

(1310)

24

WAS PRETTY EASY).

WE STOPPED AT BANNER SUMMIT FOR A LONG PHOTO SESSION & WERE ENTERTAINED BY A GROUP OF FIELD MICE. WE ALSO MET TWO GIRLS FROM SUN VALLEY WHO GAVE US TIPSON WHERE TO STAY IN THE SAWTOOTHs.

THE STRETCH FROM THE SUMMIT TO REDFISH LAKE WAS ABSOLUTELY SPECTACULAR! MOST OF THE TIME WE WERE RIDING ~~BEHIND~~ BETWEEN BEAUTIFUL MEADOWS FILLED WITH WILDOFLOWERS ON ONE SIDE & JAGGED MOUNTAIN PEAKS ON THE OTHER.

AT STANLEY, WE MET MIKE BOLGER WHO GAVE US SOME OF THE HISTORY OF THE ROWDY LITTLE TOWN. HE TALKED AT LENGTH ABOUT WHERE WE SHOULD GO & WHAT WE SHOULD DO AT STANLEY. AND HE INTRODUCED US TO MARY WHO INVITED US TO SUN VALLEY TO SPEND THE NIGHT. SHE ALSO RECOMMENDED

24

(1310)

THAT WE GO TO GRUMPY'S FOR BEER & BURGERS TOMORROW SO THAT'S OUR PLAN.

AFTER STANLEY WE ARRIVED AT REDFISH LAKE WHICH WAS A LITTLE TOO NOISY & 'RESORTY' FOR US. WE TOOK OUR TIME PICNICKING THERE & THEN WENT TO THE LODGE FOR A 3 MINUTE SHOWER WHICH COST \$.50. BY THE TIME WE WERE READY TO CAMP IT WAS 9:00 PM & WE HAD DISCOVERED THAT THE LOCAL CAMP-GROUNDS WERE \$6 PER NIGHT, SO WE COASTED DOWN THE HIGHWAY TO THE FIRST DIRT ROAD WE FOUND & CAMPED FOR FREE. OUR CAMPSITE WASN'T MUCH TO LOOK AT BUT IT WAS FLAT & WE WOULD GET AN EARLY SUN AS WE WERE ON THE WEST SIDE OF THE VALLEY.

1376

25

61685

60m

IT WAS SO NICE WAKING UP TODAY
TO THE WARM SUN SHINING ON MY
TENT. THE SAWTOOTHIS GET PRETTY
COLD AT NIGHT & WAKING UP IN THE
SHADOW OF THE MOUNTAINS IS
DEFINITE CHILLY.

I WAS READY TO BLAZE ON
DOWN THE ROAD & HAVE AN EARLY
DAY SPENT IN SUN VALLEY, BUT MY
COMPANIONS SET THE PACE & IT WAS
VERY SLOW. KEVIN & I DECIDED TO
EAT IN CAFES MOST OF THE DAY &
HAD 1) A SWEET ROLL BREAKFAST
2) A BLUEBERRY PANCAKE BRUNCH
3) A HAMBURGER & BEER DINNER
IT WAS ALL PRETTY NICE, BUT I
CAN'T HELP THINKING I WOULD HAVE
ENJOYED IT MORE IF I WOULD
HAVE SPEND IT ON ONE A NUMBER
OF DAYS.

I GOT A BIT SUBSIDISED

25

1370

CROSSING GALENA SUMMIT (8701ft)
TODAY. & BUT IT SHOULDN'T CAUSE
ME ANY SERIOUS PROBLEMS WHILE
CROSSING IDAHO -- THE WORST OF IT'S
ON MY ANKLES & I'LL JUST HAVE TO
WEAR MY SOCKS - THEY'RE CLEAN NOW
ANYWAY.

I'VE DECIDED TO HIT THE ROAD
AS EARLY AS POSSIBLE TOMORROW.
AS I'LL PROBABLY HAVE A 100 MILE
DAY & I'LL NEED TIME TO SPEND IN
TWIN FALLS PICKING UP ~~some~~ & SENDING
MAIL & GETTING RESUPPLIED. IT'LL
PROBABLY BE ANOTHER EXPENSIVE DAY.

I'VE BEEN RIDING WITH KEVIN &
SYLVIE NOW FOR FIVE DAYS & HAVEN'T
REALLY DESCRIBED WHAT THEY ARE
LIKE. SYLVIE IS VERY EASY GOING &
USUALLY PLAYFUL & CHEERFUL, WHILE
KEVIN IS VERY SICK & HAS AN UN-
PREDICTABLE SENSE OF HUMOR
STILL, THEY'VE BEEN AMONG THE

(1475) (24)

BEST RIDING COMPANIONS I'VE
FOUND & THOUGH OUR PATHS WILL
HIT TOMORROW THERE IS A CHANCE
I'LL CATCH THEM LATER IN JACKSON,
WYO.

(6-17-85) (105mi) ☀

I GOT A REASONABLY EARLY
START TODAY, I WAS READY TO
HIT THE ROAD AT 7:45 BUT
WAITED 'TIL 8:00 FOR KEVIN &
SYLVIE SO WE COULD RIDE INTO
TOWN TOGETHER (SO I DIDN'T
REALLY GET GOING 'TIL 8:20).

I CRANKED OUT THE MILES TO
TWIN FALLS (80+ miles) IN ABOUT
5½ HOURS WHICH IS PRETTY GOOD
CONSIDERING I HAD TO STOP &
EAT A FEW TIMES & I HAD TO
FIX MY THIRD FLAT OF THE
TRIP.

THE FLAT WAS ON THE
FRONT AGAIN (GIVEN)

(26) (1475)

WAS WITHIN 1 INCH OF THE OTHER
TWO FLATS I HAD. THE FIRST
FLATS WERE CAUSED BY A THORN
I PICKED UP & THIS ONE WAS
CAUSED BY AN UPHOLSTERY TACK
I RAN OVER.

THE FIRST THING I DID IN
TWIN FALLS WAS GO TO THE
POST OFFICE TO GET MY MAIL
& THE CLERK FOUND MY BOX
OF VACCINES BUT DIDN'T FIND
ANYTHING ELSE & WOULDN'T
TAKE THE TIME TO LOOK AROUND
TO MAKE SURE IT DIDN'T GET
MISPLACED. SO I HAD TO CALL
MOM TO MAKE SURE THAT IT
HAD BEEN SENT IN TIME TO
ARRIVE BEFORE I DID & IT
WAS. I WENT BACK INSIDE
& SAW IT ATOP A CABINET
& TOLD THE CLERK WHERE
IT WAS. HE WAS VERY

1475



SLOW TO GO & GET IT. &
WAS ABSOLUTELY UNAPOLOGETIC
FOR BEING SUCH A SHIT-
HEADED ASSHOLE. THIS
GUY WAS SLOWER THAN
A SNAIL SKATIN' ON SUPER
GLUE & WAS A RUDE AS
A LARD FART AT A FUNERAL.
JUST THE KIND OF GUY TO
MAKE YOUR DAY AFTER A
VERY LONG, HOT RIDE.

I WAS LUCKY ENOUGH TO
RUN INTO A GUY AT A
SWENSON'S MARKET THAT
WENT A LONG WAY TOWARDS
MAKING MY DAY TURN OUT
OK ANYWAY. I WAS
LOOKING FOR A LARGER
THERMOS FOR MY VACCINE
& DIRECTIONS TO HAZELTON.
HE GAVE ME THE QUICKEST
FIREST ROUTE WITH A



1475

NUMBER OF STORES ON IT
THAT MIGHT HAVE WHAT I
WAS LOOKING FOR AS WELL
AS A BIKE SHOP ~~FOR~~ WHERE
I COULD GET A REALLY GOOD
TIRE & PROBABLY TRIMMED 2 OR
3 MILES OFF MY ROUTE TO
HAZELTON AS WELL.

ANYHOW I FINALLY FOUND
VANCE SWENSON TINSLEY (GIANT
TINSLEY'S OLDER BROTHER) ABOUT
SIX MILES NORTHEAST OF TOWN.
THEY ARE REALLY GREAT FOLKS.
I JUST CALLED 'EM UP & THEY
DIDN'T HESITATE TO TELL ME
TO COME ON OVER. SO FAR
I'VE BEEN FEE, ~~FOR~~ HAD A
NICE LONG COOL SHOWER,
SPENT A GOOD LONG TIME TALKIN'
TO 'EM ABOUT THEIR LIVES &
AM SLEEPING IN A BED AGAIN
FOR ABOUT THE FIRST TIME.

1475



IN TWO WEEKS (I SLEPT ON THE SOFA AT SANDY & DICKS' PLACE).

THEY EVEN CALLED GRANT UP TO TELL HIM I DROPPED IN ON 'EM, SO I TALKED WITH GRANT & LET HIM KNOW A LITTLE ABOUT MY TRIP SO HE COULD PASS IT ON TO THE PEOPLE AT WORK.

IT TURNS OUT THAT KEN WAS TRYING TO RETIRE & WAS ONLY PLANTING ABOUT 80 ACRES BUT IS PLANTING 240 ACRES BECAUSE HIS NEIGHBOR GOT IN A BIND & HE'S HELPING HIM OUT. IT'S AMAZING HOW IN JUST A FEW HOURS I'VE SEEN HOW ALL THESE PEOPLE STICK TOGETHER & HELP EACH OTHER OUT.



1475

RIGHT AFTER I FIRST RODE UP KEN CAME ALONG IN HIS PICK UP & STOPPED JUST BEFORE THE HOUSE & FIXED HIS NEIGHBORS IRRIGATION DITCHES 'CAUSE TOO MUCH OF THE WATER WAS DRAINING INTO THE ROAD.

KEN'S REALLY A GREAT GUY. HE GIVES GLADYS HELL PICKIN' ON HER ALL THE TIME, BUT THAT SENSE OF HUMOR HAS TO HAVE SOME OUTLET.

GLADYS IS REALLY SPECIAL, TOO. ONCE SHE SETTLED DOWN & RELAXED WE GOT TO TALKING & I'M SURE WE MUST HAVE COVERED A GOOD PART OF HER LIFE HISTORY.

TOMORROW I'LL BE PASSIN' THRU ABERDEEN, ID & I PLAN ON SENDING GRANT A POSTCARD FROM THERE THANKING HIM

1530



FOR LETTING ME KNOW ABOUT
HIS RELATIVES—GIRANT &
KEN WERE BORN IN ABERDEEN.

I HAVE TO THANK DEVON
ONCE AGAIN FOR HIS TIP TO
SPRAY WATER IN THE FACE OF
A DICK THAT'S CHASING YOU. THIS
TIME I WAS BEING CHASED
BY A RATHER PERSISTENT-LOOKING
DOBERMAN, BUT HE STOPPED
DEAD IN HIS TRACKS WHEN I
SPRAYED HIM.

TOMORROW OUGHT TO BE A LAZY
DAY. I'LL DO LAUNDRY IN ~~THE~~
RUBBER & TRY TO GET CAUGHT
UP ON POSTCARDS & MAIL.

6-18-85

65 mi



I'M SITTING AT REGISTER ROCK
PICNIC AREA ABOUT 15 mi SE OF
AMERICAN FALLS. I JUST GOT
FINISHED TALKING TO TWO
STUDENTS FROM CORVALLIS



1530

WHO ARE DRIVING CROSS-COUNTRY TO
NEW HAMPSHIRE. ONE IS BRAZILIAN
& THE OTHER IS EAST INDIAN. WE
GOT INTO TALKING ABOUT WORLD
POLITICS, LIFE, THE UNIVERSE & EVERY-
THING (OVER A COLD BEER YET). &
THE BRAZILIAN GAVE ME THREE
ADDRESSES IN NEW HAMPSHIRE
WHERE I MIGHT FIND A PLACE TO
STAY IF NEED BE. HE ALSO TOLD
ME THAT A COUPLE IS CYCLING ALONG
THE SAME ROAD I'M ON & ARE ONLY
TWENTY MILES BACK, SO POSSIBLY I'LL
HAVE SOME COMPANY TONIGHT &
MORROW MORNING.

I THINK I MAY HAVE LOCATED
A FREE CAMPSITE ACROSS THE ROAD
& WILL INVESTIGATE AFTER A WHILE
OR WHEN THE CYCLISTS GET HERE,
WHICHEVER HAPPENS FIRST.

THE WIND WAS REALLY KICKIN' UP
OUT OF THE EAST THIS MORNING AS .

(1500)

21

I STARTED OUT. IT WAS PROBABLY
DOWN ABOUT 20 MPH THIS MORNING
& DIED DOWN TO ABOUT 10 MPH IN
THE EARLY AFTERNOON. THERE
WASN'T MUCH ELSE TO DO BUT
HUNKER DOWN IN A LOW GEAR?
GRIND IT OUT. THE RESULT IS THAT
I HAVEN'T GONE AS FAR TODAY
AS I WOULD HAVE LIKED BUT THINGS
HAVE WORKED OUT WELL.

WELL THAT COUPLE JUST
BLASTED BY ON I-86 SO I WENT
AFTER THEM IN HOT PURSUIT. TURNS
OUT THEY'RE FROM SAN FRANCISCO
& ARE HEADING TO JACKSON RV
ABOUT THE SAME ROUTE I AM.
THEY'VE COVERED 280 MILES IN
THE LAST 3 DAYS. THEY'RE
PROBABLY LOOKING TO SLOW DOWN
A BIT, SO I'M PROBABLY BE
RIDING SOLO TOMORROW.

(6-19-80)

(80 mi)

22

(1600)

WHAT A BEAUTIFUL MORNING! CLEAR SKIES
& ABOUT 55°F AT 6:00 AM. I HAD TO
GET UP EARLY TO MAKE SURE I
DIDN'T RUN INTO THE RANGER
SINCE I DIDN'T PAY FOR CAMPING.

I WOKE UP THINKING THAT I'D
DO 120 MILES TODAY, BUT WHEN I
ARRIVED AT IDAHO FALLS I DISCOVERED
THAT KEVIN & SYLVIE WERE SOMEWHERE
IN TOWN, SO I DECIDED TO LOOK
FOR THEM.

I FOUND THEM A COUPLE OF
HOURS ~~EARLIER~~ LATER AT THE SUNDY
REST CAMPGROUND WITH THEIR
FRIEND FROM POCAHELLO, DELBERT.
AFTER BEING INTRODUCED & DISCUSSING
THE EVENTS OF THE PAST COUPLE DAYS
WE PILED IN DELBERT'S CAR AND
WENT OUT TO EAT. DELBERT (WHO
PROBABLY DOESN'T HAVE MUCH MONEY) TREATED
US ALL TO PIZZA & BEER AT 'ME-N-EO'S'.

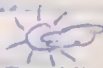
1665

20

WE RETURNED TO THE CAMPGROUND
QUITE A WHILE LATER IN TIME TO
CATCH A SPECTACULAR LITTLE THUNDER-
STORM PASS OVERHEAD, & TRY TO
PITCH OUR TENTS IN THE DARK.

6-20-85

55mi



NOT MUCH TO WRITE ABOUT
TODAY. I AWOKE WITH SEVERE
ALLERGY SYMPTOMS THAT WERE
BARELY NOTICEABLE YESTERDAY.

I DECIDED THE BEST THING
FOR ME WAS TO GET OUT OF
RANGE OF ALL THE FARMS &
HEAD INTO THE MOUNTAINS AS
SOON AS POSSIBLE. SO I SET
OUT SLOWLY, BLOWING MY NOSE
OFTEN & STOPPING WHENEVER I
FOUND A CONVENIENT PLACE. I
ARRIVED AT CAMP 7 1/2 HOURS LATER
& FOUND PAT & STEVE (FROM SAN
FRANCISCO) & SHORTLY AFTER I ARRIVED
KEVIN & SYLVIE SHOWED UP.

6-21-85

50mi

30

1715

I FELT CONSIDERABLY BETTER TODAY
SINCE I WAS ABLE TO GET AWAY
FROM ALL THE FARMHANDS & UP INTO THE
MOUNTAINS.

I LEFT IN BETWEEN STEVE & PAT
& KEVIN & SYLVIE. I SAW KEVIN &
SYLVIE FOR POSSIBLY THE LAST TIME
WHILE I WAS STOPPED IN VICTOR.

IT WAS QUITE A CLIMB OVER
TERRAIN - GRADES UP TO 10% IN
PLACES, BUT IT WAS A GREAT
TOWNSHIP, THOUGH A BIT CHILLY.

I STOPPED IN JACKSON TO PICK
UP MY MAIL & TO BUY A SPENCO
COVER FOR MY SADDLE (I BOUGHT
A NEW ONE IN JONAH FALLS
BECAUSE MY SADDLE WAS CRACKED
BADLY). WHILE I WAS THERE I
RAN INTO DOUG & JENNY WHO
~~WERE~~ SA I HAD MET AT THE
SUPERMARKET IN FORKS, WA.

1765

30

THEY WERE TAKING A COUPLE OF DAYS OFF HOPING TO CATCH YELLOWSTONE A LITTLE LESS CROWDED AFTER THE WEEKEND (GOOD LUCK!).

ON THE WAY TO SIGNAL MOUNTAIN CAMPGROUND I RAN INTO TRAVIS, WHO THE TWO COUPLES I'VE BEEN TRAVELLING WITH LATELY HAD BEEN TELLING ME ABOUT. HE SEEMS LIKE A NICE GUY, BUT I DOUBT IF WE'LL BE TRAVELLING TOGETHER SINCE HE SEEMS TO HAVE A PRETTY SLOW PACE, BUT I MIGHT RUN INTO HIM AT THE CAMPGROUNDS.

I ALSO MET JIM BUSSE WHO HAS A ROUTE A LOT LIKE MINE. HE'LL GO TO COLORADO FROM HERE, & ACROSS KANSAS, & MORE OR LESS STRAIGHT TO MAINE & THEN ON TO TAMPA.

31

1765

I'VE GIVEN HIM LEA'S ADDRESS & PHONE NUMBER AS IT SOUNDS AS IF HE'LL BE HEADING ACROSS KANSAS ABOUT THE SAME TIME AS I WILL.

TOMORROW YELLOWSTONE!!

(622-95)

(50m.)

PASSED A LOT OF BEAUTIFUL SCENERY FROM SIGNAL MOUNTAIN TO WEST THUMB TODAY, BUT NOTHING REALLY SPECTACULAR. I RODE WITH TRAVIS ALL DAY & POKED AROUND & ENJOYED THE SCENERY.

THINGS PICKED UP AT LEWIS FALLS WHEN WE MET KEN FROM AUSTIN, TX. WE IMMEDIATELY KICKED OFF AT A FAST PACE & IT ONLY GOT FASTER (& FASTER). WHAT A BLAST! WE STOPPED TO TAKE SOME PICTURES AT THE CONTINENTAL DIVIDE, BUT I'M NOT SURE IF I GOT INTO THEM BEFORE THE SELF-TIMER

(1765)

31

WENT OFF. I MIGHT HAVE A
COUPLE OF SHOTS OF ME RUNNING
TOWARDS THE CONTINENTAL
DIVIDE. WE RODE EVEN FASTER
TO THE CAMPGROUND.

KEN & TRAVIS EACH BOUGHT
A SIXPACK AT THE STORE &
LET ME SHARE SINCE I'M
TRYING TO WATCH MY MONEY TO
MAKE SURE IT LASTS TIL COLO.
SPGS.

WE HAD A GREAT TIME (AFTER
A FEW BEERS) TRYING TO HANG
OUR FOOD TO KEEP IT SAFE
FROM THE BEARS. GARY & CLIMBED
UP ON KEN'S SHOULDERS TO TIE
OUR LINE UP ON THE TREE &
TRAVIS & I WERE JUST BREAKING
UP WATCHIN' & MAKIN' WISE CRACKS.

KEN HAS BEEN ON THE ROAD
FOR 1800 MILES NOW & CLAIMS THAT
~~HE~~ UNTIL TODAY HE HADN'T MET

32

(1800)

ANY OTHER CYCLISTS - THAT IN
OF ITSELF IS UNUSUAL, BUT IT
HAPPENS THAT WHEN WE PULLED
INTO CAMP TONITE THAT HE MET
A FRIEND, GARY, THAT LIVES IN
AUSTIN. WHAT'S EVEN STRANGER
IS THAT KEN HAD NO IDEA THAT
GARY WAS INTO CYCLE TOURING
LET ALONE THAT HE WAS ON THE
ROAD ALSO. ANYWAY, IT WAS AN
OCCASSION & FOR EVERYONE, SO
WE ALL SPENT THE NIGHT IN A
FESTIVE MOOD & TALKED FOR HOURS.

I THINK I MAY BE THE
ONLY ONE PLANNING ^(CLOCKWISE THE WAY) ~~THE WAY~~ HEAD
COUNTER CLOCKWISE TOMORROW
SO I MAY CHANGE MY PLANS &
HEAD TOWARDS OLD FAITHFUL
LIKE EVERYONE ELSE - WELL SEE.

(6:23SS)

(35MI)

TRAVIS & I HIT THE ROAD EARLY & HEADED
FOR THE GEYSER BASINS. THE ROAD

(1800)

32

WAS PRETTY ROUGH BUT NOT AS BAD AS PEOPLE HAD DESCRIBED IT TO US. THE REAL PROBLEM WAS PLAYING 'R.V. ROULETTE' WITH AN OCCASSIONAL ASSHOLE THAT THOUGHT A CYCLIST 'ONLY NEEDS 2-3" OF CLEARANCE TO RIDE SAFELY.

WE REACHED THE LOWER GEYSER BASIN AT ABOUT 11:00 AM & SAW MOST EVERYTHING, LEAVING OLD FAITHFUL FOR LAST.

WE SPENT THE REST OF THE DAY STOPPING AT NOTHING ELSE WORTH SEEING, THOUGH THE ONLY THING UNUSUAL AFTER THAT WERE SOME FUMEROLES & THE BOILING MUD AT FOUNTAIN PRINT POTS, WE ALSO SAW A FEW BISON NEAR NEE PAZEE CREEK.

TOMORROW WE'LL PROBABLY VISIT MAMMOTH HOT SPRINGS & SEE THE PETRIFIED TREES.

(6-24-85)

(55mi)

TRANS & I HAVE CYCLED THROUGH THE DAY WITH NO HINT OF SUNSHINE. THE WEATHER FORECAST AT MADISON JUNCTION SAID "20% CHANCE OF SHOWERS" WITH CLEARING EXPECTED TOMORROW. WELL, WE WERE FORTUNATE ENOUGH TO HAVE ONLY A FEW SHOWERS TODAY, BUT IT'S RAINED STEADILY SINCE WE ARRIVED AT TOWER FALLS CAMPGROUND. LOOKS AS THOUGH WE MAY HAVE A WET CLIMB OVER THE PASS TOMORROW & I'M SURE WE'LL NEED TO DRY OUR SLEEPING BAGS SOMEWHERE AS WELL.

ASIDE FROM THE WEATHER I THINK THIS HAS BEEN ONE OF THE BETTER DAYS I'VE SPENT SIGHT-SEEING IN YELLOWSTONE, THOUGH I STILL DON'T LIKE ALL THE TRAFFIC. WE SAW THE USUAL WATERFALLS, PAINT POTS, LOTS OF ELK & BISON, &

1855



ONE BEAR THAT I GOT A
PICTURE OF FROM ABOUT 25
FEET AWAY. AND I FINALLY
GOT TO SEE MAMMOTH HOT
SPRINGS WITH MINERVA TERRACE
& ALL. I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR-
WARD TO THAT FOR QUITE SOME
TIME.

WE TOOK QUITE A FEW OF
THE SCENIC ROUTES WHILE
CYCLING TODAY & I MUST SAY
THAT THE STEEPNESS OF THE
ROAD HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH
THE BEAUTY OR INTEREST A
PARTICULAR ATTRACTION HAS. WE
CLIMBED AN INCREDIBLY STEEP,
ALBEIT SHORT, ROAD TO GET
A LOOK AT SOME PETRIFIED
TREES & THERE WAS ONLY ONE.

I THINK THAT PROBABLY
TOWER FALLS, WHICH WE
CAMPEO ABOVE. TONIGHT IS ~~REALLY~~



1855

THE MOST PICTURESQUE WATERFALL
I'VE ENCOUNTERED SO FAR ON
MY TRIP. IT WINDS THROUGH A
VALLEY OF ROCK SPIRES & DROPS
DOWN INTO THE GRAND CANYON
OF THE YELLOWSTONE.

TRAVIS & I WERE REAL LUCKY
WHEN LOOKING FOR A CAMPGROUND
TONIGHT - THE CAMP AREA WAS
SUPPOSED TO BE FULL BUT THERE
WAS ONE EMPTY SITE. WE ARRIVED
AT IT JUST BEFORE A COUPLE
FROM OHIO DID & OFFERED TO
DOUBLE UP WITH THEM & THEY
OFFERED TO PAY FOR THE SITE.
(WE ACCEPTED WITHOUT ARGUMENT).

I FINALLY MANAGED TO REPLACE
THE GROUND CLOTH I LOST AT
SANDY'S HOUSE - I STOPPED
A GIRL WHO WORKED FOR PARK
MAINTENANCE & SHE GAVE ME A
BAG, THOUGH ITS NOT QUITE AS

1920

~~34~~

LARGE AS MY OLD ONE.

I'VE DECIDED THAT I NEED TO DO WHATEVER IT TAKES TO DO AT LEAST 20 MILES A DAY UNTIL I GET TO COLORADO SPRINGS. THAT WILL ENSURE THAT MY MONEY WILL LAST & I SHOULD GET THERE BY THE FOURTH OF JULY. IT WOULD BE A REAL TREAT TO SEE SOME FIREWORKS WITH LISA & HER FOLKS.

(6-25-85) (L.M.)

MY RESOLVE TO MAKE IT TO COLORADO SPRINGS IN 9 DAYS OR LESS HAS BEEN STRENGTHENED. DUE TO THE EVENTS OF THE DAY I HAVE BEEN FORCED TO SPEND A LOT OF MONEY TO STAY COMFORTABLE.

I AWAKE THIS AM. AROUND 7:30 TO 35°F. IMMEDIATELY

~~34~~

1920

I KNEW THIS MEANT SNOW ON DUNSMAN PASS (8851'). I URGED TRAVIS INTO GEAR & WE BROKE CAMP WITHIN AN HOUR, HOPING TO CROSS THE PASS & FIND BETTER WEATHER ON THE OTHER SIDE (IT HAD RAINED ALL NIGHT). ABOUT HALFWAY UP WE WERE CYCLING THROUGH THE SNOW ON WET PAVEMENT WITH SNOW COVERING THE SURROUNDING COUNTRYSIDE. AFTER WE THOUGHT FOR A WHILE WE WERE ELATED: BEING ABLE TO CYCLE THROUGH THE SNOW IN THE MIDDLE OF SUMMER & BEING ABLE TO WARM-UP AS THE WEATHER IMPROVED LATER IN THE DAY SOUNDED GREAT. AND EVERYTHING WOULD HAVE BEEN GREAT EXCEPT THINGS NEVER REALLY WARMED UP (NOT ABOVE 40°F ANYHOW). BUT WE DID MAKE IT TO THE TOP OF THE PASS & HAD A LOT OF FUN ON THE

1920

34

WAY UP DESPITE THE SNOW & SLUSH, & OCCASSIONAL ICE. THE PROBLEM STARTED WHEN I ARRIVED AT THE PASS AHEAD OF TRAVIS, AS USUAL. I STOOD IN THE SNOW FOR AT LEAST FIVE MINUTES & MY EXTREMITIES BECAME LIVING POPSICLES. WHEN TRAVIS FINALLY ARRIVED WE ASKED A DUTCH FAMILY TO QUICKLY TAKE OUR PICTURES & WERE OFF DOWN THE HILL. INSTANTLY I REALIZED THAT DOING SO WOULD BE A SLOW, PAINFUL & DANGEROUS PROCESS. SLOW BECAUSE OF THE SLICK ROAD, PAINFUL DUE TO MY COLD-RAVAGED BODY & DANGEROUS FOR BOTH REASONS. I SUGGESTED THAT WE HITCH-HIKE DOWN TO CANYON (LESS THAN 5 MILES AWAY) & IN A SHORT TIME TRAVIS WAS ABLE TO FURK DOWN TWO BACK-PACKERS IN A TOYOTA PICK-UP, & WE

34

1920

WERE SAVED.

WE SPENT HOURS AT CANYON VILLAGE WARMING-UP & DRYING OUT OUR GEAR. THAT'S WHERE I DECIDED TO INVEST IN ADD'L CLOTHING TO WARD OFF THE COLD - SWEATPANTS, T-SHIRT, & WOOL GLOVES. I WOULD HAVE BOUGHT ELECTRIC SOCKS AS WELL, BUT SINCE I COULDN'T FIND ANY I WILL BUY SOME GOOD LINED BOOTIES WHEN I GET TO LISA'S.

TRAVIS & I LATER SET OUT FOR FISHING BRIDGE, TAKING CARE NOT TO MISS ANY OF THE SIGHTS ALONG THE WAY. THERE WE PONDERED WHAT TO DO. WE EVENTUALLY DECIDED THAT TRAVIS WOULD PUSH ON OVER SYLVAN PASS & I WOULD GO ON TO GRANT VILLAGE.

I ARRIVED AT GRANT VILLAGE AT 6:30 PM & TOOK A SHOWER & DRIED MY CLOTHES, & HURRIEDLY SET UP CAMP.

1965



IT IS SUPPOSED TO GET DOWN TO LESS THAN 30°F TONIGHT & THE WEATHER WILL PROBABLY NOT BREAK ANY SOONER THAN THURSDAY AFTERNOON. I DON'T HAVE A MAP TO CONSULT WITH, BUT I'LL PROBABLY STAY AT COLTER RAY TOMORROW UNLESS THE RAIN/SNOW STOPS.

64SS

45m.

ANOTHER COLD MORNING; 28°F WHEN I WANDERED OUTSIDE. I DIDN'T SEE ANYTHING NEW TODAY. I RETRACED MY ROUTE OF LAST ~~TRIP~~^{SATURDAY} EXACTLY.

I'VE DECIDED TO STAY AT SIGNAL MTN. AGAIN SINCE MY LAST STAY WAS FREE. I HOPE MY LUCK HOLDS OUT THIS TIME AROUND AS WELL. I'VE DECIDED NOT TO LEAVE VIA THE WIND RIVER RANGE AS PLANNED AS I AM LOW ON CASH & AM STILL HAVING SADDLE PROBLEMS. I'LL TRY TO HAVE A BANK CASH MY PERSONAL



1965

CHECK & THEN RETURN TO TETON CYCLERY TO EXCHANGE MY SPENCO PAD FOR A SELLE ROYAL SADDLE. I'D LIKE TO TRY ANOTHER BRAND, BUT THAT'S NOT A GOOD IDEA IN THE MIDDLE OF THIS TRIP. IT'S BETTER TO BUY A SADDLE I'VE OWNED BEFORE, SO THERE AREN'T ANY PSYCHOLOGICAL UNCERTAINTIES IF IT TAKES A WHILE TO BREAK IN.

IT ALSO LOOKS AS THOUGH I'LL TRY TO BUY SOME EXTRA COLD WEATHER EQUIPMENT WHILE IN JACKSON, ESPECIALLY LINED BOOTS, HEAVY WOOL MITTENS, PESCIERLY ELECTRIC SOCKS & A WOOL CYCLING CAP WITH EAR FLAPS.

WHEN Ist ARRIVE AT CISA'S I'LL REORGANIZE ALL MY GEAR BY TRADING MY LARGE 'OVERLAND' PANNIERS FOR THE 'SWITCHERS' PANNIERS

2020



I'm currently using. I'll also look at replacing my handlebar bag with a small knapsack, but I'm not sure how well that will work. It may ~~not~~ work if I buy one without padded straps that would fold very small.

Anyway, tomorrow has the potential of being a great day if I'm able to get everything back under control.

6:15

5:50

I've definitely decided that there is something about bicycle touring that I don't like - the worried feeling I get when I've got no idea where I'll be spending my next night. It's really pretty stupid since there are so many factors that can affect my plans to reach a given destination in a given length of time.



2020

I guess that's why Bicentennial is so successful. You know exactly what to expect & act accordingly. Right now I haven't any idea where I'll be able to camp between here & Colorado Springs. I know there must be campgrounds out there, but I don't have a map that shows 'em. I guess all this means that I'll either have to be better prepared in the future or just relax & figure things out as I go. I'm sure that some combination of the two is bound to be the best approach.

Today I'm at Kozy Campground in Hoback Canyon. I stopped earlier in the day than I wanted to because this is a free campground (my favorite kind).

I was on the road at 7:00 am & made it to Jackson by 9:00.

2020



I RETURNED TO TETON CYCLERY TO RETURN MY SPENCO SADDLE PAD I WAS ONLY ABLE TO GET HALF CREDIT FOR IT. SO AFTER GOING TO JACKSON STATE BANK & GETTING \$200 (IT COST \$2) I BOUGHT A NEW ANOCET I SADDLE (\$15) WHICH SEEMS AS THOUGH IT WILL WORK QUITE WELL AFTER I GET USED TO IT. IT'S NARROWER THAN MY ORIGINAL SELLE ROYAL (WHICH I LIKE) & SOFTER THAN MY SELLE SAN MARCO (WHICH IS GREAT). HOPEFULLY I'LL GET USED TO IT QUICKLY & MY SADDLE SORES WILL DISAPPEAR SO THAT I CAN GET TO COLORADO SPRINGS BY THE SEVENTH.

I ALSO BOUGHT A NEW PAIR OF NIKE DISCOVERY MTN. BIKE SHOES. MY OLD SHOES ARE STARTING TO FALL APART & THE NEW ONES ARE PROBABLY BETTER FOR HIKING, ETC...



2020

I'LL TRY TO REPAIR MY OLD SHOES WHILE IN DENVER OR COLO. SPRS. & NEXT CHANCE I GET I'LL WASH THE INSOLES TO SEE IF THEY WILL SMELL ANY BETTER. I BOUGHT ODOR EATERS FOR MY NEW SHOES TO TRY TO AVOID THE SAME PROBLEM.

I'VE STARTED ON MY THIRD BOOK OF THE TRIP: 'THE EARLY ASIMOV: BOOK 2'. I'VE FINISHED READING 'THE HITCHHIKERS GUIDE TO THE GALAXY' & 'ALL CREATURES GREAT & SMALL'. I'D REALLY LIKE TO READ SOME MORE OF JAMES HEIGBOTS STUFF IF I CAN FIND IT SECOND HAND.

I WOULD GUESS THAT I'LL BE SPENDING TWO MORE NIGHTS IN WYOMING & ONE IN UTAH BEFORE I FINALLY REACH COLORADO. ONCE IN COLORADO IT SHOULD BE REAL EASY TO FIND A PLACE TO CAMP AGAIN.
'TIL TOMORROW —

(2125)

37

TO CAMP SOMEWHERE ALONG
FLAMING GORGE & THE NEXT DAY I
SHOULD BE IN UTAH.

MY NEW SADDLE SEEMS TO BE
WORKING OUT WELL. I ORIGINALLY
THOUGHT IT WAS CAD/ 75 MI TO
LA BERGE & THAT'S WHY I CHOSE
IT AS MY DESTINATION FIGURING
IT WOULD BE AN EASY RIDE. BUT
DESPITE DOING 100 MI MY BUTT FEELS
PRETTY GOOD. THE ONLY DIFFICULTY
I SEEM TO HAVE IS WITH THE
SADDLE SORE CAUSED BY THE
SPENCOS PAD & THAT APPEARS TO BE
HEALING AS WELL.

I'VE DECIDED TO TRY NOT TO PAY
AS MUCH ATTENTION TO THE AMOUNT
OF MONEY I'M SPENDING ON FOOD ON
THIS TRIP. DOING SO SO FAR HAS
CAUSED ME TO EAT A LOT OF JUNK
FOOD. I'M GOING TO CONCENTRATE ON
HIGH CARB, LOW SUGAR FOODS SUCH

38

(2230)

AS GRANOLA'S, FRUITS, VEGETABLES,
ETC... I'M SURE IT'LL PAY DIVIDENDS
DOWN THE ROAD.

(6:29.85)

(110 MI)

ANOTHER EARLY DAY WITH NO REAL PURPOSE
OTHER THAN COVERING LOTS OF MILES. I HIT
THE ROAD EARLY AGAIN, ABOUT 8 A.M. IN
4 1/2 HRS I COVERED THE 75 MILES TO GREEN
RIVER (ACTUALLY ABOUT 4 3/4 HRS) WHICH IS REAL
GOOD TIME CONSIDERING I DON'T REALLY
HAVE ANY HELP FROM THE WIND.

I SURE WISH I COULD FIND A PLACE
TO GET A SHOWER. IT'S BEEN FOUR DAYS
NOW & MY HAIR IS GETTING STIFF & MY BODY
IS COVERED WITH SALT & STINK. PERHAPS
I'LL JUMP IN THE RESERVOIR FIRST THING
IN THE MORNING.

ONE GOOD THING ABOUT BEING CAMPED
WHERE I AM - IT'S NOT MUCH MORE THAN
AN HOUR'S RIDE TO MANILA, UTAH WHERE
THERE IS AN INFORMATION CENTER. HOPEFULLY
I CAN FIND SOMEWHERE TO SHOWER, A

2115

37

6-28-85

100 mi

THE DAY STARTED OUT WELL
DESPITE ICE ALL OVER MY
SLEEPING BAG: A RESULT OF
SLEEPING UNDER THE STARS.

IT'S VERY REASSURING TO SURVIVE
NIGHTS THAT DIP DOWN TO 25°F.
EVEN MY NOSE (ONE OF THE FEW
UNPROTECTED PARTS OF MY BODY)
FEELS RELATIVELY COMFORTABLE.

THE ICE DELAYED THE EARLY
START THAT I HAD PLANNED,
BUT I STILL MANAGED TO HIT
THE ROAD BY 8:15.

TODAY HAS BEEN A DAY THAT
HAS SEEMED MOSTLY UPHILL
BUT IN REALITY HAS BEEN
MOSTLY DOWNHILL. THE FIRST
25 mi. WAS ALL UPHILL TO ABOUT
7900' & NOW I'M AROUND 6600';
BUT BECAUSE OF THE WIND &
ROLLING HILLS I NEVER FELT THE

37

2120

DESCENT.

THIS MORNING I MET A COUPLE
FROM COLORADO SPRINGS - "BUGGY" &
"A-MAY (?)". IF I REMEMBER CORRECTLY,
THEY LET ME KNOW WHAT'S IN STORE
FOR ME AS THEY CAME UP THE
ROUTE I'M GOING DOWN. THAT'S HOW
I CAME TO BE CAMPED WHERE I AM
TONIGHT: 7 mi SOUTH OF LA BERGE.
THEY TOLD ME ABOUT A SHORTCUT
THAT WILL SAVE ME AT LEAST 20 mi
& TAKE ME THROUGH GREEN RIVER
WHICH HAS A SAFEWAY WITH BULK FEED
& A LAUNDROMAT WHICH I NEED MORE
DESPERATELY THAN A SHOWER.

I SPEND A FAIR AMOUNT OF TIME
BOUNCING ALONG ON DIRT ROADS TODAY.
IT APPEARS EXXON HAS SOME BIG
PROJECT STARTING AROUND HERE &
THEY'RE BEEFING UP THE STRETCHES OF
THE HWY WHICH PASS THROUGH TOWN.
HOPEFULLY TOMORROW I'LL BE ABLE

2285, 88

STATE PARK PERHAPS.

I'VE DISCOVERED THAT BY ROUTING MY ROUTE & PUSHING HARD I CAN MAKE IT TO USA'S HOUSE BY JULY 30TH IF WATCHING OUT FOR MY ASS WASN'T SUCH A PROBLEM I COULD PROBABLY RACK UP LOTS OF MILES TOMORROW. HOPEFULLY IT'LL BE PRETTY CALM IN THE MORNING WHILE I'M RIDING MOST OF THE WAY TO VERNAL & THEN I SHOULD BE ABLE TO CATCH A STIFF WIND OUT OF THE WEST FOR A WHILE. IF MOST OF THE WAY IS FLAT, THEN DOING 125+ IS VERY POSSIBLE.

THE ONLY THING NOTABLE ABOUT TODAY WAS THE 3 MILES OF 8% GRADE I HAD TO CLIMB & THE 20-25mi OF RIDING MORE OR LESS INTO A STIFF HEADWIND-- ALL AT THE END OF THE DAY!

I HAVE THREE WISHES FOR TOMORROW-- A LONG SHOWER, A GOOD BAKERY & SOME ICE COLD ORANGE JUICE. MY FINGERS ARE CROSSED

6:30:85

55m

2285

FOR A CHANGE IT WAS PRETTY WARM WHEN I AWOKE - 50°F. MY FIRST THOUGHT OF THE DAY WAS THAT I WAS SORE & EXHAUSTED & SHOULD STAY PUT. BUT SQUAW HOLLOW IS NO PLACE TO TAKE A DAY OFF. IT'S JUST AN UNVEGETATED LITTLE COVE ON A GIANT RESERVOIR WHICH SITS AT THE END OF A BUMPY DIRT ROAD. IT'S BIG ATTRACTION IS ITS BEAT PUMP, SO IT DIDN'T INTEREST ME I WAS SORELY DISAPPOINTED AFTER MY FIRST TWENTY MILES WHEN I DISCOVERED THAT THERE WAS NO DECENT ORANGE JUICE TO BE HAD IN MANILA, UT, UNLESS I WANTED A HALF GALLON OR MORE. SO I SETTLED FOR ROOT BEER & DRAGGED MY WEARY ASS TOWARD THE UINTAS. I WAS RATHER QUICKLY GREETED BY MORE THAN 5 MILES OF 8% GRADE & THE TEMPERATURE WAS OVER 75°F ALREADY. BUT I DID MANAGE TO CLIMB IT, THOUGH

2285

37

IN VERY LOW GEAR AT AN EXTREMELY CONSERVATIVE PACE.

THINGS BRIGHTENED UP SOMEWHAT AFTER I COASTED DOWNHILL INTO A REST STOP. I STOPPED TO PICK UP SOME EXTRA WATER ONLY TO FIND THAT ALL THE FAUCETS HAD BEEN SHUT OFF. A COUPLE FROM ROCK SPRINGS, WYO IMMEDIATELY OFFERED TO FILL MY BOTTLES FOR ME & THEN ANOTHER COUPLE FROM MISSOURI OFFERED ME A PEANUT BUTTER SANDWICH, A NECTARINE & A 7-UP.

BUT AS I LEFT THE REST AREA MY CLIMB BEGAN AGAIN. & IN NO TIME I WAS UTTERLY EXHAUSTED AGAIN, I KEPT GOING, KNOWING THERE WAS A CAMPGROUND A HALF A DOZEN MILES DOWN THE ROAD WHERE I COULD PULL IN AND REST FOR A WHILE & THEN PUSH ON LATER IN THE DAY. WHEN I ARRIVED AT THE CAMPGROUND I FOUND IT CLOSED, BUT

38

2285

WENT IN ANYWAY. THAT HAD TO BE THE BEST DECISION I'D MADE ALL DAY! AT FIRST ALL I DID WAS REST ON THE NEAREST PICNIC TABLE I COULD FIND & THEN I STARTED THINKING THAT PERHAPS PART OF MY EXHAUSTION WAS JUST DUE TO FEELING GRIMY FROM NOT HAVING HAD A SHOWER IN A FIVE DAYS. IT TOOK A WHILE BEFORE I FOUND THE ENERGY, BUT I FINALLY GOT OUT & EXPLORED THE CAMPGROUND. AND EUREKA! I NICE COLD STREAM RAN PAST THE FAR END - AND I WAS THE ONLY PERSON AROUND. I WENT BACK & GOT MY SOAP & WAS STANDING NAKED IN THE SUNSHINE WITH MY FEET TURNING BLUE BEFORE YOU KNEW IT. THAT REALLY DID THE TRICK. AFTER I WAS FINISHED I WAS STILL TIRED, BUT I MANAGED TO FIND THE ENERGY TO RIDE A FEW MILES DOWN THE ROAD TO GET DRINKING WATER & BUY A

2365

40

QUART OF ORANGE JUICE. AND I ALSO GOT A LOOK AT FURNACE GORGE. IT WOULD HAVE BEEN A SHAME TO BE SO CLOSE & NOT SEEN IT, BUT EARLIER TODAY I JUST COULDN'T FIND THE ENERGY.

ANYWAY, TOMORROW SHOULD BE AN EASY COAST INTO VERNAL, UT. I'M SURE I TAKE IT EASY & DO SOME SIGHTSEEING AT DINOSAUR NAT'L MONUMENT, I TRY TO SAVE MOST OF MY MILES FOR THE AFTERNOON. I SHOULD PICK UP A TAILWIND OUT OF THE WEST THAT GETS pretty strong AROUND 1 OR 2 PM.

115

6250

23mi

I AMKE FEELING MUCH BETTER TODAY. I ENCOUNTERED QUITE A FEW STEEP CLIMBS ON THE WAY TO VERNAL BUT LUCKILY THEY WERE SHORT CLIMBS. ONE OF THE GOOD THINGS ABOUT TODAY WAS THE DOWNHILL THAT I DID EVENTUALLY

40

2365

ALLY COME ACROSS. 9th MILES OF 5-8% GRADE & 10 SWITCHBACKS. WHAT REALLY MADE IT FUN WAS AS YOU ENTERED EACH SWITCHBACK THERE WAS A SIGN THAT TOLD YOU HOW MANY SWITCHBACKS WERE LEFT ("9 MORE TO GO"). UNFORTUNATELY THE LAST SWITCHBACKS HAD HAD THEIR SIGNS STOLEN, SO I COULDN'T GET A ~~SEQUENCE~~ ^{OF THE DESERT} OF PICTURES AS I HAD WANTED, BUT I DID GET A FEW.

THE ROAD FROM VERNAL TO DINOSAUR, COLO. WAS UNINSPIRING. I DID HEAR QUITE A FEW RATTLESNAKES OFF IN THE SAGEBRUSH.

I CHECKED IN AT THE VISITOR CENTER FOR DINOSAUR NAT'L MONUMENT & THEY HAD ONLY ONE SUGGESTION - FEE CAMPING 21 MILES UPHILL (ON A ~~ONE WAY~~ DEAD END ROAD). BUT WITH A LITTLE PERSISTENCE I WAS ABLE TO FIND A RANGER WHO WAS TOLD ME OF A PLACE TO PITCH A

2365 40

TENT.

AT FIRST I WAS ELATED, BUT I'VE HAD SECOND THOUGHTS. I MADE IT UP HERE SHORTLY AFTER SIX PM. THE FIRST THING I NOTICED WAS THAT THE FLIES WERE EXTREMELY PERSISTENT. NO PROBLEM, I THOUGHT, I'LL JUST PITCH MY TENT & BE RID OF THE ANNOYING LITTLE NOISE-MAKERS. HAH! I SET UP CAMP IN RECORD SPEED & CRAWLED INSIDE MY TENT WITH ABOUT FORTY FLIES. SO I JUST SAT THERE SWEATING FOR AN HOUR OR SO TRYING TO KILL AS MANY AS POSSIBLE. I WAS VERY SUCCESSFUL, BUT I'M SURE I'LL WAKE UP WITH DEAD BUGS STUCK ALL OVER MY BODY.

LATER I DECIDED TO WRITE IN MY JOURNAL, BUT DISCOVERED THAT MY PEN HAD BEEN DROPPED IN THE SAND ABOUT FOUR FEET FROM

40 2365

THE TENT & A HUGE SWARM OF FLIES WAS JUST WAITING FOR ME TO COME OUTSIDE. AFTER EXAMINING THE SITUATION FOR QUITE SOME TIME I DECIDED TO TRY TO RETRIEVE THE PEN BY OPENING THE BOTTOM ZIPPER OF MY MOSQUITO NETTING & STUFFING MY SLEEPING BAG AGAINST ONE SIDE OF IT & USE MY SUNGLASSES ATTACHED TO MY SLEEPING PAD STRAP TO TRY TO LASSO AT THE PEN WHILE I STUCK MY ARM OUT THE FAR END OF THE NETTING. IT WAS NOT VERY GRACEFUL, BUT IN THE END I GOT MY PEN & NO FLIES FOUND THEIR WAY INSIDE.

RIGHT NOW I'M 129 MILES FROM STEAMBOAT SKIN. SINCE I'VE DECIDED TO GET UP BEFORE THE FLIES DO I MAY JUST TRY TO MAKE IT THERE TOMORROW. ESPECIALLY IF THERE IS A YOUTH HOSTEL THERE.

(2455)

A1

7-2-85

90mi

ANOTHER VERY GOOD DAY. I DEPARTED
 RATHER EARLY / RAPIDLY FROM MY FLU-
 INFESTED CAMPSITE & HEADED BACK
 TO THE VISITORS' CENTER TO HAVE
 BREAKFAST. WHEN I GOT THERE I
 DISCOVERED THAT I'D LEFT MY SHIRT IN
 DINOSAUR WHILE WRITING POSTCARDS
 SO I HAD TO CYCLE BACK TO TOWN
 AGAIN TO FIND IT, WHICH I DID -
 THAT 2mi STRETCH OF ROAD IS THE
 ONLY STRETCH THAT I'VE HAD TO CYCLE
 5 TIMES SO FAR (I'M GLAD IT WASN'T
 A LONGER PIECE OF ROAD).

ANYHOW, IT WAS A PRETTY BORING
 MORNING - NO STORES OR WATER STOPS
 FOR THE FIRST 61 MILES, UNTIL I GOT
 TO MAYBELL. THERE I MET A FATHER
 & SON TEAM CYCLING FROM CUPERTINO
 TO "SOMEWHERE IN NEW YORK", WHO
 I'VE ENDED UP CAMPING WITH TONIGHT.
 AFTER LEAVING MAYBELL I SET

A1 (2455)

A FAST PACE, LEFT THEM BEHIND
 AS I HEADED FOR LAY. I STOPPED
 THERE TO FIND OUT ABOUT "THE
 LITTLEST STORE" WHICH WAS KEEPING
 A REGISTER OF CYCLISTS THAT WERE
 PASSING THROUGH. I STOPPED &
 CHATTED WITH THE OWNER A WHILE
 & TOOK OFF WHEN FATHER & SON
~~SHOWN~~ SHOWED UP. A FEW MILES
 DOWN THE ROAD I MET A YOUNG GUY
 FROM KENTUCKY WHO WAS RIDING TO
 OREGON BECAUSE HE HAD NEVER BEEN
 THERE BEFORE. HE WAS RIDING AN OLD
 TIME ~~ONE~~ ~~DRIVEN~~ 10 SPEED
 WITH THE LOWER 5 SPEEDS DISABLED.
 I ALSO NOTICED HIS REAR BRAKE
 WAS ALMOST NONE EXISTENT BECAUSE
 OF EXCESSIVE SLACK IN HIS CABLE,
 YET HE SEEMED TO BE DOING JUST
 FINE.

AARON (THE SON) & DENNIS (? - THE FATHER)
 JOINED UP WITH ME AGAIN IN CRAIG,

2455

41

WE HEADED FOR A BIKE SHOP TO
 REPAIR DENNIS' FRONT DERAILLEUR
 WHICH BROKE A FEW MILES OUT OF
 TOWN. WHILE THERE WE ASKED ABOUT
 A GOOD PLACE ~~FOR~~ TO GET A SHAKE
 OR SOME ICE CREAM & WAS DIRECTED
 TO "THE BANANA BOAT DELI". WHAT
 A TREAT! TWO BUCKS FOR A SHAKE.
 THAT FILLED ABOUT 1/4 OF THOSE
 SUPER EXTRA LARGE PAPER CUPS & IT
 WAS EXCELLENT! I HAD STRAW-
 BERRY BANANA & WOULD HAVE HAD TEN
 MORE IF I COULD HAVE AFFORDED IT.

AFTER THAT IT WAS GROCERY
 SHOPPING TIME & ON THE WAY TO THE
 (UNDEVELOPED) ~~WATER~~ DENNIS & I
 WERE WAITING) I STOPPED AT THE
 CHAMBER OF COMMERCE TO GET
 A COLORADO MAP. THE WOMAN THERE
 WAS SO IMPRESSED WITH WHAT I WAS
 DOING THAT SHE GAVE ME A FREE GOLD
 PIN THAT SAID "CRAIG, COLORADO"

42

2545

ON IT! FREE SOUVENIRS ARE THE
 BEST KIND. DENNIS ALSO GAVE
 ME THE ADDRESSES OF HIS MOTHER &
 BROTHER IN NORTHEASTERN PA & SAID
 THAT THERE'LL BE A FREE MEAL & A
 PLACE TO SLEEP WAITING FOR ME
 WHEN I GET THERE.

(7-3-85) (90mi)

NOT A VERY NOTED DAY. I SPENT
 ABOUT HALF THE DAY CYCLING WITH DENNIS
 & MARIN & THEN LOST SIGHT OF THEM
 A FEW MILES OUT OF HAYDEN.

I GOT RESUPPLIED AT STEAMBOAT &
 TRIED TO BUY ENOUGH TO MAKE IT THROUGH
 THE 4th, IF NECESSARY.

I DIDN'T FEEL MUCH LIKE GOING TODAY,
 BUT THE THOUGHT OF HAVING TO PAY FOR
 CAMPING & ~~ADDING~~ ^{ADDING} AN EXTRA DAY TO THE
 TRIP MADE ME PUSH THE EXTRA FIFTY MILES
 TO A SPOT BESIDE THE ROAD BETWEEN
 TORNABY & GORE PASS.

TOMORROW I'LL TAKE IT EASY!

(2615) (43)

ONLY DO BETWEEN 30 / 55 MILES, AS THE LONG MILEAGE HAS ONCE AGAIN TAKEN ITS TOLL & MY ASS IS A BIT SORE. I'LL JUST BE SURE & TAKE PLENTY OF TIME GETTING TO WHERE I'M GOING TOMORROW.

IT LOOKS AS THOUGH I'LL BE AT LISA'S ON THE 6th, SATURDAY, WHICH IS WHAT I HAD ORIGINALLY PLANNED. I MISTAKENLY TOLD KATHY THE FIFTH & I WILL HAVE TO CALL & TELL THEM I'LL BE LATE.

(7-4-85) (70m)

A PRETTY GOOD DAY. GOT A LATE START & PLENTY OF REST, TOOK IT SLOW IN THE EARLY PART OF THE DAY & HAD MY FIRST SHIT IN THE WOODS.

MY RIDE STARTED WITH A SIX MILE CLIMB TO GORE PASS (9524') OF WHICH ONLY ABOUT TWO MILES WAS ANY EFFORT. THEN IT WAS DOWNHILL FOR ELEVEN MILES & SOME ROLLING HILLS FOR A FEW MILES BEFORE REACHING KREMMUNG,

(43) (2615)

WHERE I TOOK A LONG (2 1/2 HR) SIESTA. I ALSO MET BOB PHILIPS WHO IS 59 & FROM THE PITTSBURGH AREA. HE'S A REAL KICK IN THE PANTS. WE ONLY RODE TOGETHER FOR A FEW MILES, BUT WE'RE CAMPING NEAR DILLON RESERVOIR. HE WORKS AS A SWIMMING COACH IN A YMCA & HAS DONE QUITE A FEW THINGS IN HIS LIFE & IS VERY INTERESTING TO LISTEN TO. IT'S NICE TO BE ABLE TO LISTEN TO WHAT SOMEONE ELSE HAS TO SAY RATHER THAN ALWAYS HAVING TO RELATE YOUR LIFE STORY ALL THE TIME.

WE'LL PROBABLY BE RIDING TOGETHER FOR PART OF THE DAY TOMORROW, PROBABLY AT LEAST AS FAR AS KREMMUNG. I THINK I'LL PUSH IT & TRY TO MAKE COLD SPRINGS TOMORROW EVEN THOUGH I CALLED BUD TODAY & TOLD HIM NOT TO EXPECT ME FOR A DAY OR TWO LATER. IT LOOKS LIKE IT MAY BE AS MUCH AS 115 MILES, BUT IF I GET


(2730) 

OVER THE TWO MAJOR PASSES EARLY
(BY ABOUT TWO P.M.) - ~~THE~~ THIS IS ABOUT
SEVENTY MILES, THEN IT'S ALL DOWNHILL
FOR MOST OF FORTY MILES

(7-5-85) (115 mi.)

ANOTHER GREAT DAY, BUT TOO LONG!
BOB & I HEADED TO BRECKENRIDGE FOR
BREAKFAST & STOPPED AT A DONUT SHOP
AT THE BEGINNING OF TOWN. I HAVE
TO ADD "BUTTERFLIES" TO MY GROWING
LIST OF FAVORITE FOODS. THEY'RE
BASICALLY CINNAMON ROLLS, BUT THEY
ARE COATED WITH THE STUFF YOU GET
ON MAPLE BARS & ARE THEY GOOD!

I CROSSED FOUR PASSES TODAY:
HOSSIER (11,542'), WILKERSON (ABOUT
9500'), UTE (ABOUT 9500') & UTE (ABOUT
6200'). THEY WERE ALL INCREDIBLY EASY
GOING. I CAN'T IMAGINE WHY THEY
HAVE TWO PASSES CALLED 'UTE' SO
CLOSE TOGETHER THOUGH - THEY'RE
ONLY ABOUT TWENTY MILES APART.

 (2730)

I MET WHAT SEEMED TO BE A
WHITE-ARABIC-MEXICAN FAMILY ON
TOP OF WILKERSON PASS. THEY FED
ME & TOLD ME TO STOP BY VICKS-
BUG, MISS IF I GOT A CHANCE.
THEY GAVE ME THEIR ADDRESS &
SAID THERE WOULD EVEN BE A FREE
HAIRCUT FOR ME IF I WANTED (ONE
OF THEM OWNS A HAIR SALON).

I ARRIVED AT BOB & KATHY'S NEW
HOUSE AT DINNER TIME - WHICH MEANT
COLD BEER, RIBS, CORN ON THE COB, FRIED
POTATOES, & LOTS OF ICE CREAM. THEY
HAD JUST MOVED IN THE WEEK BEFORE
I RODE IN.

I GUESS LISA CHANGED JOBS AT MAYCO,
BUT I'LL HAVE TO WAIT A DAY OR TWO TO
FIND OUT ABOUT THAT. SHAWN HANLEY IS
HERE ON A LONG WEEKEND PLAYING HOCKEY
FROM WORK. HE'S MAKING A WAREHOUSE
IN SALT LAKE CITY, BUT IT MAY ONLY BE
ON AN INTERIM BASIS (& PROBABLY WILL

(2730) 45

IF HE PLAYS HOCKEY OFTEN).

(7-6-85) (NO MILES)

NOT MUCH HAPPENED TODAY, BUT THAT'S GOOD. I GOT UP EARLY & STARTED REORGANIZING MY GEAR, CLEANED MY BIKE, ADJUSTED IT, PATCHED THE MOSQUITO NETTING ON MY TENT & STARTED GETTING CAUGHT UP ON MY LETTERS. AND I RELIVED A LOT OF MY WOODS WORKING DAY MINDSET.

IN THE EVENING, BUD, KATHY, SHAWN & I HEADED OUT TO COLORADO SPRINGS TEST SPEEDWAY WHERE LISA MET US LATER. WE WATCHED A BUNCH OF RACES ON A QUARTER MILE ASPHALT TRACK. UNFORTUNATELY THERE WEREN'T ANY ACCIDENTS, SO IT WASN'T REALLY EXCITING. THE THREE SIXPACKS OF BEER THAT SHAWN & I DRANK MOST OF WENT A LONG WAY TO MAKING IT AN ENJOYABLE EVENING, ANYHOW.

(2730) 46

AFTER THE RACES SHAWN, LISA & I WENT OUT FOR PIZZA & BEER & ENDED UP MAKING A SHORT NIGHT OF IT. SOME GOODTIMES CLOSED AT TWELVE.

(7-7-85) (NO MILES)

ANOTHER RELAXING DAY! I GOT COMPLETELY CAUGHT UP WITH MY LETTER WRITING & TOLD A FEW PEOPLE TO WRITE IF THEY EXPECTED TO KEEP HEARING FROM ME.

I WENT FOR QUITE A LONG WALK WHILE SEARCHING FOR POSTCARDS & GOT THINGS ORGANIZED FOR TOMORROW WHEN I'LL GO SHOPPING FOR A FEW ODDS & ENDS THAT I NEED IN ORDER TO GET ORGANIZED.

SHAWN & LISA & I (IF POSSIBLY KATIE) ARE PLANNING ON GOING OUT TO THE COMEDY CLUB TONIGHT, BUT NOBODY'S TOO SURE WHAT TIME IT OPENS OR WHO'S APPEARING, SO PLANS MAY CHANGE.



7130

LISA'S MOTHER, KATHY, TOLD ME IF MY ROUTE TOOK ME PAST WESTBY, WIS. I SHOULD STOP IN & FIND THE OWNER OF THE JOHN DEERE DEALERSHIP, ~~ELDER~~ WHO IS HER UNCLE. SHE SAYS I'LL BE REAL BIG NEWS SINCE IT'S ONLY A SMALL TOWN.

WE HAD TO HURRY, BUT WE MADE IT TO THE COMEDY SHOP BEFORE THE SHOW STARTED. IT STARTED OUT WITH AN OPEN MIC NIGHT & MOST OF THE COMEDIANS WERE PRETTY GOOD. THE ONLY ONE THAT BOMBED WAS A ~~TALL~~ TALL, GOOD-LOOKING JOCK, WHICH SOMEHOW SEEMED APPROPRIATE.

THE HEADLINER OF THE SHOW, I BELIEVE WAS ROSANNA BARR. SHE WAS GREAT! A TYPICALLY ~~VERY~~ FAT, UGLY HOUSEWIFE WHO WAS LAZY & HATED MEN.

SHE WAS TALKING ABOUT HER



7130

KIDS & RELATED HOW HER DAUGHTER HAD COME UP TO HER ONE DAY & SAID "MOMMY, WHEN I GROW UP I HOPE MY BOOBS ARE AS LONG AS YOURS."

ANOTHER GOOD LINE BY AN AMATEUR COMEDIAN WAS, "I'M WELSH-HUNGARIAN... I GUESS THAT MAKES ME WELL-HUNG."

WE WERE SITTING EXACTLY FRONT & CENTER, SO WE ALSO CAUGHT QUITE A BIT OF FLACK. SHAWN WAS GIVEN A HARD TIME ABOUT HIS WIDE LEG PANTS & SHIRTS, I WAS GIVEN A HARD TIME FOR BEING SKINNY & I FORGET WHAT SHE (ROSANNA) WAS RAZZIN' LISA ABOUT, BUT SHE GOT HER SHARE, TOO.

7885

NO MILES

RATHER A HECKLE DAY. LISA & SHAWN SHOWED UP AFTER I WENT FOR A WALK & BOUGHT A PAIR OF BRIGHT RED CYCLING SHORTS & A NEW JOURNAL NOTEBOOK. WE SCRAMBLED AROUND TOWN TO FIND

2730

47

SOME 'TRIPLE A' MAPS, TAKE ^{ME} TO THE POST OFFICE, GET ME SOME CASH AT THE BANK, & TRY TO FIND A PLACE THAT WOULD INSTALL SOME SNAPS ON MY PANNIERS SO THAT I COULD ATTACH MY MAP CASE.

A FEW THINGS HAPPENED TO MAKE SURE THAT NOT EVERYTHING GOT DONE, THOUGH THE MOST IMPORTANT THINGS WERE ACCOMPLISHED. THINGS STARTED OUT BAD WHEN LISA WOKKE UP WITH A VERY BAD CASE OF HIVES. AND THE FACT THAT THE ONLY TIME SHE COULD GET IN TO SEE HER DOCTOR WAS MID-AFTERNOON DIDN'T HELP THINGS. TO ADD TO THINGS, HER CAR DEVELOPED SOME SORT OF VACUUM PROBLEM & QUIT RUNNING, PLUS HER BROTHER, SCOTT, WAS FLYING IN IN THE LATE AFTERNOON FROM BELLEVILLE, ILL.

THINGS WORKED OUT WELL

KATHY &

47

2730

ANYWAY, I ENDED UP DRIVING TO BUCKLEY ~~NEAR~~ AIR NAT'L GUARD AIRFIELD ~~(BY DENVER)~~ NEAR DENVER TO PICK UP SCOTT.

THAT WAS THE RESULT OF THE MESS MADE BY ONLY HAVING TWO CARS WHEN THREE WERE NEEDED.

ANYWAY, THINGS FINALLY GOT SETTLED DOWN & WE ALL GOT TO TALKING. SCOTT'S GOING TO LET ME KNOW WHERE HE'S AT SO THAT IF WHEN I'M IN GERMANY, (HE'S BEING SENT TO FRANKFORD) & MIKE & ILONA DECIDE TO SHOW ME AROUND THE COUNTRY WE CAN TRY TO SWING IT SO THAT SCOTT CAN COME ALONG, TOO. OR IF NOT, PERHAPS I CAN JUST SWING BY & SAY HELLO OR WHATEVER.

AND LISA'S STARTED TALKING ABOUT VISITING ~~SCOTT~~ SCOTT NEXT YEAR & IS TRYING TO FIGURE OUT A WAY FOR ALL OF US TO GET TOGETHER, THOUGH SHE'S THINKING OF GOING LATER IN THE YEAR,

345



AROUND OKTOBERFEST, BUT IT
COULD BE A VERY INTERESTING
POSSIBILITY.

7-10-85

115 mi

IT WAS FLIGHTY HARD TO GET
GOING THIS AM, THOUGH I WAS
UP & ON THE ROAD EARLY. I
SURELY ENJOIED HAVING SOME
TIME OFF & WASNT ABLE TO GET
INTO MY KIND OF RHYTHM TODAY.
STILL, I DID MANAGE TO COVER
QUITE A FEW MILES.

THE HIGHLIGHT OF THE DAY
WAS MEETING A GUY ON HORSEBACK
WITH A PACKHORSE WHO WAS GOING
TO A "MOUNTAINMAN RENDEZVOUS"
IN THE ROCKIES & THEN ONTO
SHIMSHO BY SEPTEMBER.

I ALSO HAD MY FIRST EXPERIENCE
OF GETTING MY DRINKING WATER
FROM A WINDMILL. IT WASNT TOO
GOOD, THOUGH (THE WATER, THAT IS)



2965

WHICH IS TRUE OF MOST OF THE WATER
WITHIN ABOUT THIRTY MILES OF WIND
HORSE, COLO.

I ALSO MET A GUY FROM MISSISSIPPI
WHO I ENDED UP CAMPING WITH IN KIT
CARSON, COLO

IT'S BECOMING PAINFULLY OBVIOUS
THAT CROSSING KANSAS WILL BE VERY
HOT & BORING IF TODAY IS ANY
INDICATION.

7-10-85

120 mi

ANOTHER HOT, BORING DAY, BUT
AT LEAST THE ROADS HAVE BEEN
SMOOTH FOR THE MOST PART.

I FOUND OUT FROM A CYCLIST
THIS AM. THAT BOB PHILIPS, THE
OLD GUY I CYCLED WITH A FEW
DAYS AGO IS ONLY ONE DAY AHEAD
OF ME. I KIND OF DOUBT IF I'LL
CATCH HIM, THOUGH, UNLESS THE HEAT
IS SLOWING HIM DOWN.

3020



7/18/85

55m

I HAD A HARD TIME GETTING GOING THIS A.M., AS THE MOSQUITOES, THE HEAT, THE CATTLE TRUCKS PARKED NEARBY & THE NOISE FROM PASSING CARS ALL CONTRIBUTED TO A RATHER LISTLESS NIGHT.

IT WAS A LITTLE AFTER 9:00 AM WHEN I GOT STARTED & IT WAS ABOUT 80° OUT. I STRUGGLE ALONG FOR A FEW HOURS AS THE HEAT KEPT INCREASING & THE WIND CONTINUED TO BLOW INTO MY FACE. WHEN I FINALLY STOPPED AT NESS IT WAS 105° & GOT A FEW DEGREES HOTTER BEFORE THE DAY WAS THROUGH.

I'VE SPENT ENOUGH TIME IN KANSAS TO MAKE A FEW OBSERVATIONS: 1) WHEN IT'S HOT, IT'S TOO HOT, 2) AT ITS BEST THE SCENERY IS VERY BORING (OCCASIONALLY IT GETS WORSE), 3) KANSANS ARE VERY FRIENDLY PEOPLE - QUITE A FEW HAVE ALMOST FORCED

50 3020

ME TO TAKE ICE FROM THEM WHILE I WAS CHARGED FOR ICE IN EASTERN COLORADO, 4) POST CARDS ARE HARD TO FIND BUT THEY ARE CHEAP - 2/15¢ OR 4/25¢ (OF COURSE THEY ARE A LITTLE FUNNY, BUT WHAT THE HELL), 5) IT'S NEVER HARD TO FIND A FREE PLACE TO SLEEP.

I'M SPENDING THE NIGHT IN A SMALL PLACE NEXT TO A SWIMMING POOL, COOKING OFF THE THREE CANS OF BUDWEISER I FOUND OUTSIDE OF EADS, MO. THEY LET ME TAKE A FREE SHOWER AT THE POOL, THOUGH I THINK THE MTN. STREAM I BATHED IN ~~earlier~~ ~~at~~ IN FLAMING GORGE WAS QUITE A BIT WARMER. THAT'S PROBABLY THE FIRST TIME I'VE EVER SEEN A SHOWER WITH ONLY COLD WATER (I'VE UNDOUBTEDLY LED A SHELTERED LIFE).

I'LL TRY REAL ~~HARD~~ ^{HARD} TO BREAK CAMP TOMORROW WHILE IT'S STILL DARK OUT.

(3140) ~~EN~~
(3140) ~~A~~

IF I CAN RIDE WHILE ITS COOL OUT
FOR SIX HOURS OR SO I MAY BE ABLE
TO MAKE IT TO HUTCHINSON WHICH IS
ABOUT 130 MILES AWAY. I'LL HOPE
FOR A FAVORABLE WIND. AFTER THE
FIRST 35 MILES TOMORROW, THERE WILL
BE A TOWN EVERY TEN MILES OR
SO, SO IT'LL BE A LOT EASIER TO
STACK UP A LOT OF MILES.

WELL I'D BETTER GET TO WORK
I FIX MY TENT (THE NYLON WEBBING
WHICH HOLDS THE POLE ANCHOR CAME
OFF A COUPLE DAYS AGO -- IT WAS
DEFECTIVE WHEN I BOUGHT IT, BUT
MANAGED TO SURVIVE ELEVEN WEEKS
OF CAMPING), I DEFINITELY WANT
TO AVOID THE MOSQUITOES TONIGHT.

7:25 12:00

THE POST GETTING AN EARLY START! I
AWOKE & BROKE CAMP IMMEDIATELY & PROCEEDED
INTO TOWN. THE FIRST CLOCK I CAME ACROSS
SAY 12:30 PM, BUT FORTUNATELY IT WAS

~~3140~~ (3140)

WORKING. IT WAS ACTUALLY 1:45 AM!
MY FIRST STOP WAS THE BAKERY IN NESS
CITY WHICH OPENED AT 2:00 AM.

DUE TO AN OVERABUNDANCE OF
STUPIDITY I WAS IN POSSESSION OF
A HEADLAMP WITHOUT A SOURCE OF
POWER IN A TOWN THAT ROLLED UP
ITS SIDEWALKS (FOR THE MOST PART)
AROUND 10:00 PM. SO I JUST STARTED
ASKING THE FEW PEOPLE I SAW
IF BY ANY CHANCE THEY HAD ANY
'AA' BATTERIES THEY COULD SELL ME.
MY LAST CHANCE BEFORE LEAVING
TOWN WAS THE 'OIL DEPOT' INDUS'
WHERE TWO WOMEN WERE WORKING
IN THE LOBBY. I GOT LUCKY & THEY
SOLD ME 2 OF THE 3 BATTERIES
THEY HAD IN THEIR JANITORS' CLOSET
FOR \$1.00 & I WAS ON MY WAY
BY 2:30 AM

RIDING AT NIGHT WAS A TREAT, THOUGH
GETTING UP THAT EARLY WILL MAKE IT A

3140

SL

VERY RARE TREAT. IT WAS GREAT RIDE ALONG IN THE COMPARATIVE COOL OF 75°, WITH ^{MY} THE LIGHTNING BUGS FLASH ON OCCASIONALLY & LISTENING TO THE SOUNDS OF CRITTERS CRASHING THROUGH THE TALL GRASS FOR THEIR BUCKOWS AS I CAME CLOSE. IT WAS FUN LISTENING TO RATTLESNAKES SOUNDING THEIR WARNING BY THE ROADSIDE - ESPECIALLY WITH ENOUGH TRUCK TRAFFIC TO ENSURE THAT THEY WEREN'T IN THE ROAD.

I SLEPT A LOT & RODE A LITTLE AFTER 10:00AM. THE TEMPERATURE GOT UP TO 100° & IT WAS LIKE BREATHING EXHAUST FROM A BLOW DRYER. I DID MANAGE TO CYCLE TWENTY MILES IN THE EARLY EVENING TO NICKERSON WHERE I EVENTUALLY SET UP CAMP. IT WAS SO WARM I DIDN'T USE A PFD OR SLEEPING BAG.

62

3225

13
7-85

85mi

NOT MUCH TO NOTE TODAY. I HAD A HEADWIND ALMOST ALL DAY LONG, WHICH GOT VERY STRONG LATE IN THE DAY. I WOULD GUESS IT WAS ABOUT 20 MPH AN HOUR WITH STRONGER GUSTS. I WAS OFTEN IN ABOUT A 40° GEAR, STANDING UP ON THE PEDALS & BARELY MOVING.

IT WAS A PRETTY LAZY DAY, THOUGH. BY HITTING THE ROAD AT 6:00AM I WAS IN WICHITA BY NOON & I NEVER RUSHED AFTER THAT. I ~~WAS~~ TALKED WITH MORE STRANGERS TODAY THAN I PROBABLY HAVE ANY DAY SO FAR, BUT DIDN'T RUN ACROSS ANYONE INTERESTING.

I HAVE DECIDED THAT KEEPING ONE THING ALWAYS IN MIND IS OF PRIMARY IMPORTANCE TO DEALING WITH BEING ON THE ROAD FOR ANY LENGTH OF TIME - TAKE THINGS ONE DAY AT A TIME.

3325

53

DON'T LET WEATHER FORECASTS OF LOUSY, INTOLERABLE WEATHER OR ONE LOVELY DAY OR A SERIES OF UNFORTUNATE OR UNTIMELY MECHANICAL FAILURES GET YOU DOWN. THEY WON'T GO ON FOREVER & FINDING A WAY TO LESSEN THE AMOUNT OF TIME THEY'LL INCONVENIENCE YOU IS A SOURCE OF ENJOYMENT.

ANYWAY, I'VE CAMPED FOR THE NIGHT IN A REST AREA OUTSIDE OF DOUGLASS & THE SHERIFF HAS COME BY & TUCKED ME IN, SO I SHOULD BE FINE TIL MORNING WHEN I SHOOT FOR LONGTON, POSSIBLY PHOENIX.

7485

100m

HOPEFULLY THIS WILL BE MY LAST 100 MILE DAY FOR QUITE SOME TIME. IT ISN'T HARD TO DO 100 MILES, BUT TOO MANY OTHER THINGS GET NEGLECTED.

53

3325

AT LEAST TODAY I TOOK TIME OFF IN MOINE TO TRY TO WASH SOME OF THE DIRT OFF OF ME, & TO WASH SOME CLOTHES FOR THE FIRST TIME IN A WEEK.

I STOPPED IN LONGTON TODAY. IT WAS PROBABLY MORE DEPRESSING THAN IT WAS TWENTY YEARS AGO. IT DIDN'T STIR ANY DISTANT MEMORIES.

I ALSO STOPPED AT THE CEMETERY TO LOOK FOR GRANDPA'S GRAVE, BUT GAVE UP AFTER FIFTEEN MINUTES BECAUSE IT WAS TOO HOT.

DOUGLASS, THE TOWN I CAMPED IN LAST NIGHT, IS STRANGE. ALL NIGHT LONG PEOPLE DROVE BY MAKING NOISE & IT SEEMED TO BE COMPLETELY FOR MY BENEFIT. ONE GUY WAS PARKED NEARBY & SEEMED TO TALK FOR HOURS ABOUT 'BOOGERS'. I GUESS HE WAS USING HIS FINGER TO REAM OUT HIS NOSE IN SEARCH OF A BIG ONE.

HOPEFULLY I'LL REACH INDEPENDENCE.

3325

53

TONIGHT. RIGHT NOW I'M IN ENK CITY HOPING THINGS WILL COOL OFF. I WAS TRYING TO MAKE IT TO PARSONS, BUT SINCE IT'S SUNDAY I'D HAVE TO DO 35 MILES WITH NO HOPE OF RUNNING INTO A STORE. I FIGURE IT'S SAFER TO TRY FOR INDEPENDENCE.

I MADE^{IT} TO INDEPENDENCE ALL RIGHT. I WAS HOPING I'D GET TO CAMP AT RIVERSIDE PARK, BUT FOUND OUT THEY KICKED EVERYONE OUT AT MIDNIGHT. I DECIDED THE FIRE STATION WOULD BE A GOOD PLACE TO ASK ABOUT A PLACE TO CAMP (I WAS SECRETLY HOPING THEY'D INVITE ME TO SPEND THE NIGHT THERE), & ONE OF THE FIREMEN OFFERED TO LET ME STAY IN THE UNFINISHED HOUSE HE WAS BUILDING IN TOWN, WHICH I THOUGHT I'D DO. BUT WHEN I GOT THERE I FOUND IT INCREDIBLY HOT. SINCE IT WAS

54

3355

ALMOST DARK I WALKED ACROSS THE STREET & CAMPED IN THE MIDDLE OF A HIGH SCHOOL FOOTBALL FIELD.

71585

30 mi

I WOKE UP LATER THAN I HAVE BEEN LATELY, BUT THERE WAS NO HURRY SINCE PARSONS WASN'T TOO FAR AWAY.

I GOT OVER TO RIVERSIDE PARK FIRST THING IN THE MORNING TO TAKE A LOOK AROUND. I REMEMBERED A GOOD DEAL OF WHAT I SAW, BUT IN MY MEMORY THINGS WERE NOT PUT TOGETHER IN A TOTAL PICTURE, BUT WERE JUST FRAGMENTS.

THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT THE SCENERY AROUND HERE. BY ALL RIGHTS I SHOULD BE ENJOYING IT MORE THAN THE WHEAT FIELDS OF WESTERN KANSAS, BUT SOMEHOW IT SEEMS DEPRESSING. PERHAPS I WAS FEELING MOODY THIS MORNING

3355



I PULLED INTO BILL & CLETHA'S AROUND 11:00 AM & WAS GIVEN A CHANCE TO CLEAN UP, OPEN MY MAIL, AND EAT A GOOD MEAL, ALL OF WHICH WAS GREAT.

PAUL STOPPED BY TO SAY HELLO IN THE AFTERNOON & IT SOUNDS AS THOUGH THERE'LL BE MOST OF CLETHA'S FAMILY DROPPING BY TOMORROW.

I CALLED MIKE KIRBY TODAY & WE'RE ARRANGING TO MEET IN THE COPIES FOR THE WEEKEND. I ALSO CALLED DAVE NIXON TO INVITE HIM ALONG AS WELL, BUT AM HAVING SECOND THOUGHTS. I COULD REALLY GIVE A SHIT IF HE'S COOPY LOOKIN' OR WHATEVER, BUT IF HE'S TOO HUNG UP ON THAT TO RELAX & ENJOY HIMSELF HE'LL BE A REAL UNHAPPY INDIVIDUAL AS I DON'T PLAN ON LOUSING



3355

UP MY WEEKEND DUE TO HIS IN-SECURITY. BUT NO SENSE WORRYING ABOUT THAT NOW, I'LL EXPECT THINGS TO WORK OUT FINE. I GUESS DAVID JUST RAMBLES ON BECAUSE HE'S RATHER DULL & DOESN'T WANT TO DISAPPOINT ANYONE. WHO CARES?

NOT MUCH HAPPEN^{ED} TODAY OTHER THAN THAT. BILL & I DROVE DOWN TO ~~BROADWAY~~ THE MALL WHICH EVERYONE THINKS IS REAL UNIQUE & PROPERLY DESIGNED. IT LOOKED AN AWFUL LOT LIKE BROADWAY PLAZA IN TACOMA.

7-16-85

NO MILES

WELL, I MET MOST OF CLETHA'S FAMILY TODAY: WAYNE & PAT, PAUL, BILLY & JOANNE, DELORES (CHARLES DIDN'T SHOW UP). WILLIAM CARL & DOROTHY & GRANDMA SHOWED UP FOR DINNER AS WELL.

I EVEN GOT A CHANCE TO TALK TO

3355

55

GRANDMA ALONE WHILE SHE WAS
IN THE NURSING HOME & I GUESS
BY THE TIME I LEFT SHE WAS
STARTING TO GRASP THAT I WAS
BICYCLING ACROSS THE COUNTRY.

I GOT TO CHAT WITH PAUL QUITE
A BIT, TOO. I'M SURE HE
PROBABLY THOUGHT I WAS TERRIBLY
BEING AFTER MEETING ME YESTER-
DAY. I WAS TALKED OUT AFTER
BEING WITH BILL & OLETHA FOR
A FEW HOURS & KEPT MY MOUTH
SHUT MOST OF THE TIME. HOPEFULLY
I MADE AMENOS.

I ENJOYED TALKING WITH WAYNE,
ALSO, THOUGH I ALMOST DIDN'T GET
TO, SINCE HE'S KINDA HARD TO FIND.
IT WAS PRETTY EASY TO REALLY GET
TO TALKING ONCE HE CAME
AROUND.

UNCLE BILL TOLD ME TO CALL
COLLECT ONCE A MONTH TO LET

55

3355

EVERYONE KNOW HOW I'M DOING,
BUT I TOLD HIM I'D WRITE
INSTEAD. THAT WAY I COULD
SEND A POSTCARD TO ONE OF
'EM EVERY MONTH & THEY STAY
IN CLOSE ENOUGH TOUCH THAT
IT'D BE LIKE WRITING TO ALL
OF 'EM. I DEFINITELY WANT TO
STAY IN TOUCH NOW THAT I'VE
GOT EVERYONE SORTED OUT.

I MANAGED TO TAKE PICTURES
OF EVERYONE BUT WAYNE & PAT
& BILLY & JOANNE WHILE WE WERE
ALL VISITING. I REALLY SHOULD
HAVE GOTTEN THEIR PICTURES ALSO,
BUT I'VE SCREENED UP IN THAT
RESPECT BEFORE. I'LL HAVE THAT
CAMERA CLICKIN' NON-STOP WHEN
MIKE & DAVID & I GET TOGETHER IN
A COUPLE OF DAYS.

I'VE DECIDED TO GIVE MIKE A BUNCH
OF STUFF TO TAKE BACK WITH HIM

3470

56

WHEN I SEE HIM. HOPEFULLY
THAT WAY HE & RANDY WILL GET
A CHANCE TO READ THIS JOURNAL
& POSSIBLY LOOK THROUGH THE
SLIDES I'VE TAKEN. IT ISN'T
ALWAYS GREAT READING, BUT I
THINK I'VE GOT MY MOMENTS.

7-17-85

115 miles

DEFINITELY A DAY OF MIXED
BLESSINGS. NOTHINK HAPPEN^{ED} FROM PARSONS
TO THE STATE LINE. AS SOON I
CROSSED INTO OKLAHOMA TWO TRUCKERS
FLIPPED ME OFF, & 9 LATER AN OLD
MAN YELLED AT ME (I THINK HE CALLED
ME A 'PUNK', BUT I'M NOT SURE).

I WAS FORCED OFF THE ROAD BY
TRUCKS, & HONKED AT BY MOTORISTS
AS WELL, BUT I WAS ALSO GIVEN
CHICKEN & ICED TEA BY A LITTLE
OLD LADY WHO PASSED ME IN HER
CAR & RAN INTO ZILLIONS OF
FRIENDLY PEOPLE OFF THE ROAD.

56 3470

I THOUGHT EARLY IN THE DAY THAT
I'D TRY TO MAKE IT TO ARKANSAS
TODAY SO THAT I COULD SAY I'D BEEN
IN FOUR STATES IN ONE DAY, BUT
I DID MAKE IT INTO THREE STATES
WHICH MARKS THE FIRST TIME I'VE
PASSED THROUGH A STATE WITHOUT
SPENDING THE NIGHT. IT WOULD
HAVE BEEN EASY ENOUGH TO REACH
ARKANSAS, BUT I STOPPED SOUTH
OF NOEL, MO BECAUSE I FOUND
A FREE PLACE TO CAMP BESIDE A
STREAM. BESIDES IT'S BEEN A
LONG DAY.

TODAY WAS SUPPOSED TO BE
AROUND 75 MILES, BUT THERE
WASN'T ANYTHING OF INTEREST TO
ME IN GROVE, OK WHERE I HAD
INTENDED TO STAY. THERE WAS TOO
MUCH TRAFFIC, NO SHOULDER & IT WAS
VERY COMMERCIAL. I ALSO GOT
LOST SOUTH OF AFTON, MAINLY

3470



DUE TO AN INACCURATE MAP, I
WENT AN EXTRA 15 MILES OUT
OF MY WAY.

WELL, EIGHT WEEKS DOWN
? THINGS ARE GOING FINE. I

1 1 1

6000

This is part of a series of **seven** handwritten journals maintained by Steve Malone during a year and a half of bicycle touring solo throughout North America and Western Europe in 1985 and 1986.

A list of names found in **Volume 1** of this set of journals:

- | | | |
|--------------------|-----------------------|------------------------|
| 1. Grant Tinsley | 16. Ken Tinsley | 31. Bill Marquardt |
| 2. Rose Thuney | 17. Gladys Tinsley | 32. Oletha Marquardt |
| 3. Kathy Hackett | 18. Doug Sensenig | 33. Paul Marquardt |
| 4. Melva Withers | 19. Jenny Bell | 34. Mike Karch |
| 5. Barry Wood | 20. Travis Hodgdon | 35. Dave Nixon |
| 6. Ron Sexton | 21. Jim Busse | 36. Wayne Marquardt |
| 7. Mike Burke | 22. Aaron Cunningham | 37. Pat Marquardt |
| 8. Eric Normand | 23. Dennis Cunningham | 38. Billy Marquardt |
| 9. Don Vogel | 24. Bob Philips | 39. Joanne Marquardt |
| 10. Kevin Pennock | 25. Bud Selke | 40. Delores Stiles |
| 11. Sylvie Grondin | 26. Kathy Selke | 41. William Carl Adams |
| 12. Dick Engstrom | 27. Lisa Selke | 42. Dorothy Adams |
| 13. Sandy Engstrom | 28. Shawn Hanley | 43. Ethel Amos |
| 14. Larry Collins | 29. Rosanne Barr | 44. Randy Triana |
| 15. Mike Bolger | 30. Scott Selke | |